







Raymond Chan







THE ECHO

*Volume Thirteen*

1921

*Number One*



# THE ECHO

THE YEAR BOOK

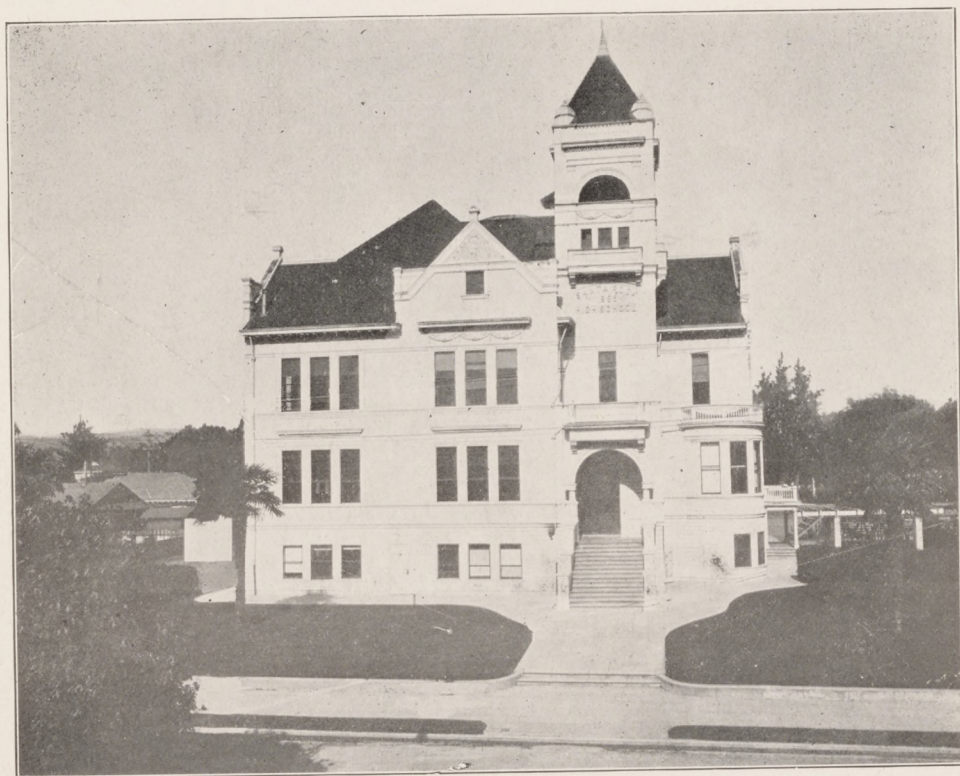
*of the*

SANTA ROSA HIGH SCHOOL



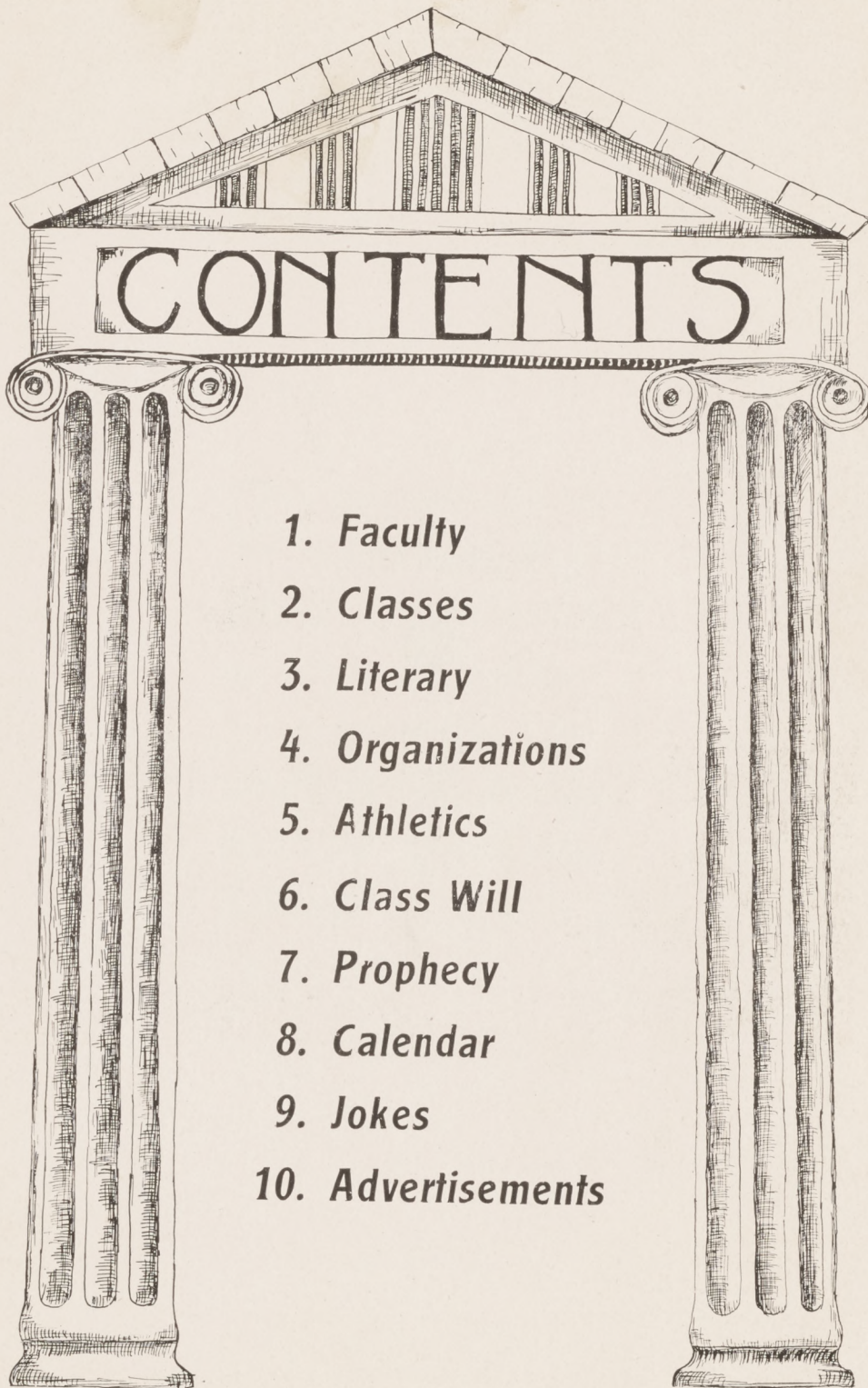
*Published by the Associated Students of Santa Rosa High School*





Santa Rosa High School





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**T**o the Athletes of Santa Rosa High School, who have had an unusually successful season, this thirteenth edition of The Echo is gratefully dedicated.



# FACULTY



Name	Graduated From	Position
Ira D. Steele, A. B.	University of Chicago.	Principal
Miss Hazel M. Fisher, A. B. M. A.	Stanford University	Vice-Principal, English
Mr. Floyd P. Bailey, B. S.	University of California	Physics, Mathematics
Mr. William F. Bennyhoff	Commercial College	Commercial Work
Miss Ana B. Breu, B. A., A. M.	Pomona College, University of California	French, Italian, Spanish
Miss Phyllis Brown, B. A.	University of California	Commercial Work
Mrs. Richard Warner Borst, B. A.	University of Minnesota, Grad. Study U. of C.	Dean Jr. College, English
Miss Thalia N. Cochrane, B. A.	Iowa State University, Two years P. G. course	Commercial Work, Spanish
Miss Helen Cochrane	San Francisco Normal School	Music
Miss Edith Connell, B. A.	University of California.	Girls' Gym
Miss Mabel E. Clark, A. D., M. A.	Stanford University	Zoology, Science, Physiology
Miss Laura Fisher, B. A., M. A.	University of California, Armstrong School for Private Sect'y.	Commercial Work
Miss Vesta Gray B. Sc.	University of Nebraska, University of Michigan	Chemistry, Hygiene
Mr. Victor Nevada Hodge, B. S.	University of Southern California, University of Califor.	Phys. E., Athletics, Mil. Sci.



# FACULTY



- Miss Mary F. Leddy, B. A. .... English, Latin  
Stanford University
- Mr. Daniel T. McCarthy, A. B. .... Mathematics, Orchestra  
University of Colorado, University California Summer Session
- Mrs. Gertrude C. McCarthy, A. B., M. A. .... History, Mathematics  
Colorado Teachers' College, Denver University, U. of C.
- Mrs. Sophie Merrill, A. B. .... Cooking  
Stanford University, U. C. Summer Session
- Miss Marie J. Miner.....Sewing  
Special Secondary.
- Miss Genevieve G. Mott, A. B. .... History, English  
University of California.
- Miss Parthenia O'Conner ..... French  
Grenoble University, France.
- Miss Frances L. O'Meara.....English  
University of California, University of Stanford
- Miss Docia I. Patchett, A. B. .... Mathematics, Science  
San Jose Normal School, University of California
- Mr. A. B. Reynolds, A. B.....Spanish  
Colgate University
- Miss Struckmeyer, B. L. .... English  
University of California
- Mr. Robert Schaefer ..... Wookwork  
Stout Institute
- Miss Elizabeth Talbot, B. A. .... Drawing  
University of California.
- Miss Mildred H. Turner, B. A., M. A. .... Girls' Gym  
Stanford University
- Mr. Hilmar H. Weber, A. B., A. M., Litt M. .... History, Esonomics  
Harvard University, University of California.



**In Memoriam**

And so farewell! In just a little while  
The broken circle shall be whole once more.  
We shall behold the long-remembered smile.  
And hear their words of welcome at the door.  
They shall receive us as they were received,  
Shall guide our feet unto the perfect shrine  
And we shall wonder then why thus we grieved  
Or called that death which gave us life divine.

**Lucille Bartlett  
Luther Campbell**



# THE CLASSES



FRANCIS  
PIAZZI-  
1921



# SENIORS

Four years ago last August over one hundred untrained Freshmen entered Santa Rosa High School to be molded into shaped into one of the greatest Senior Classes ever graduated from this school. Much of this molding was due to our faculty and to the other Senior Classes that have held sway since we have been here. But if it had not been for that which came forth within ourselves we should have been nothing more than just a Senior Class.

Our four years over we look back at the many victories and honors of our class and know that these four years have been happy and successful ones and, as graduation looms ahead of us we realize that our efforts concerning which at first may we have been somewhat skeptical have brought us satisfying reward which will be ours forever an education.

As Sophomores we were not quite so successful in track but just the same gave the seniors a mighty hard fight for first place. In the girl's track meet in which we found that we had some fast runners, we won the honors. At the Candy sale given during this year we carried out our part well and had a good share in bringing about the success of the day. We shall never forget our Sophomore year, for by this time we were getting well used to the school and its customs and traditions.

During our Junior year members of our class were taking active parts in every activity in the school and were doing well. The girls of the class again took a leading part in the girl's track meet which was considered one of the best ever held in the school. The boys of our class were victorious in the interclass track meet and also in the interclass baseball game. Frank Feliz and Melvin Snodgrass commanded us during this year.

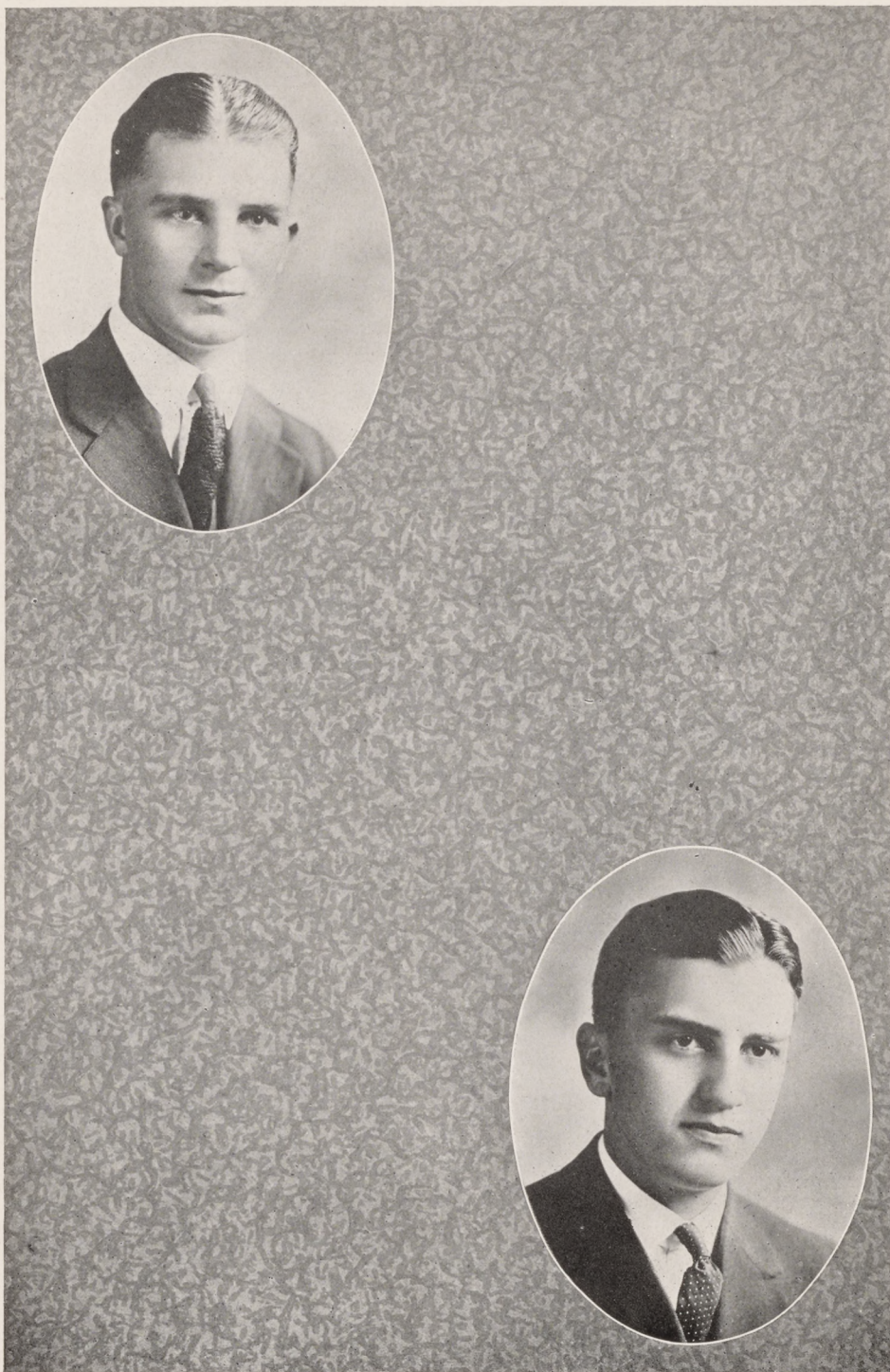
Among the important athletes of our class are Cliff Morrill, Tom Grace, and Stacy Lee, three of the white sweater winners. Other Block "S" men are John and Alfred Lucas, Vinton Deter, Bernard Holmes, Vernon Thompson, Percy Alexanderson, Carl Stroven, Frank Feliz.

Others who have done much for our school are Melvin Snodgrass, ex-student Body President, Adelaide Drummond, leading lady in the operetta and Herbert Brandon hero of the Senior play.

Now that we are coming to the end of our career as a class in our old High we look out on a new phase of our life and only hope that it will be as happy and successful as our last four years have been.

CATHERINE PRESSLEY, '21.

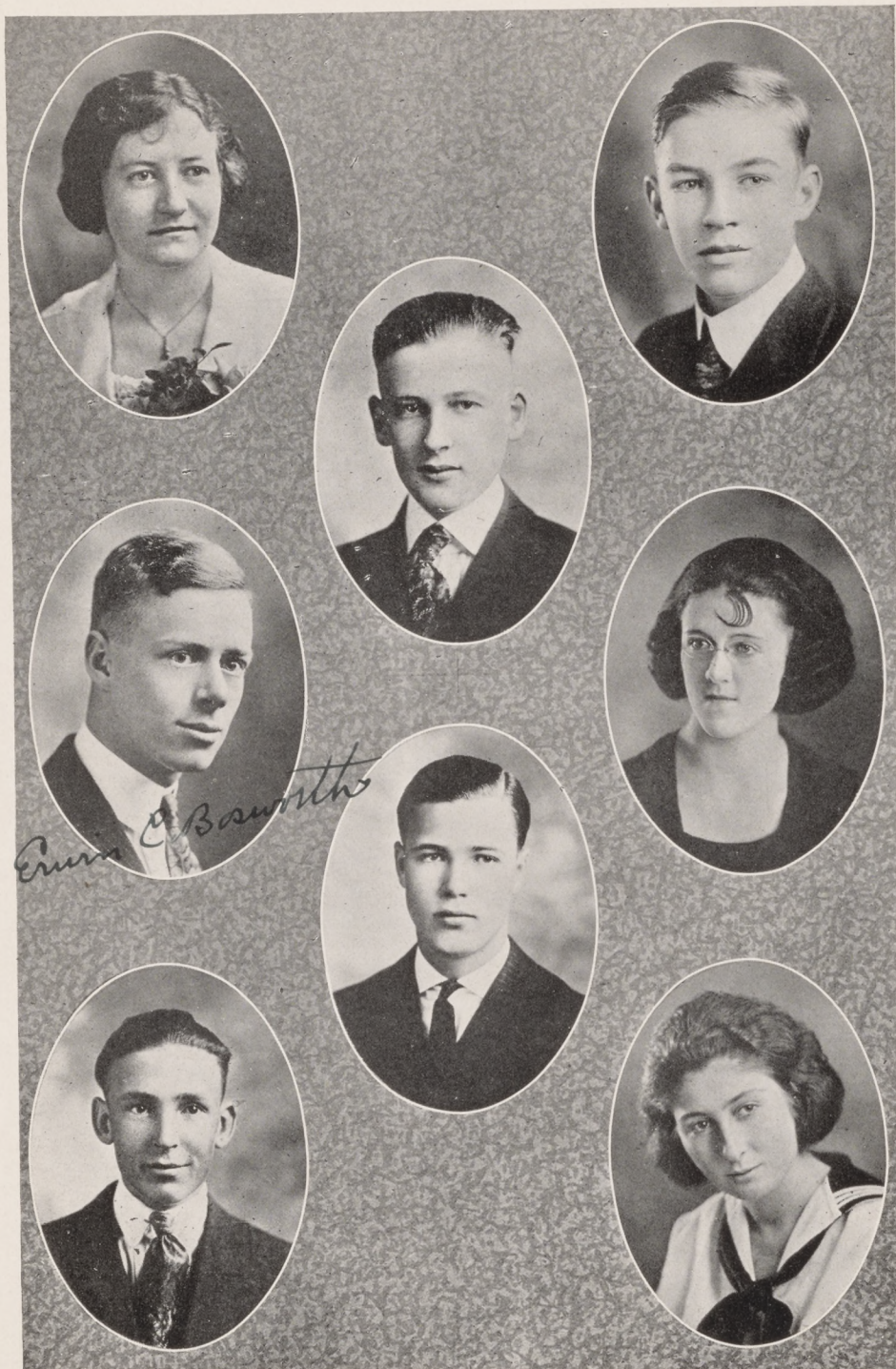




Clifton Morrill  
President Senior Class

Frank Feliz  
Vice-Pres. Senior Class





Grace Boyd  
Erwin Bosworth  
Charlie Aikin

Edward Albers  
Percy Alexanderson

Ernest Baer  
Grace Bline  
Rose Babbino





Edith Burtchael  
Richard Carey  
Velma Bucknum

Helen Bridinger  
Joseph Bussman

Elsie Davis  
Margaret Conners  
Herbert Brandon





Tom Grace  
Adelaide Drummond  
Bella Fisk

Vinton Deter  
Letha Fulton

Elma Dakin  
Vida Doggett  
Stanley Everett





Ethel Graham  
Grace Hodgkinson  
Melvin Holm

Virginia Hardenbrook  
Lucile Krack

Lawrence Hart  
Cleone Hedges  
Bernard Holm





Alfred Lucas  
Stacy Lee  
Theodore Lieftrinck

Verna King  
Robin Lehrberger

David Kyle  
Edward Lieftrinck  
John Lucas





Myrtis McFarland  
Edward Lindsay  
Jean Mailer

Roy Miranda  
Carroll McGough

Alita Lynn  
Leona Nielsen  
Zala Noble





Leonard Richardson  
Thelma Rowe  
Aili Saarinen

William Olsen  
Virginia Pomeroy

Helen Palmer  
Catherine Pressley  
Clifford Ramsey





Melvin Snodgrass  
Carl Stroven  
Gerald Wade

Julian Wells  
Isabel Stroven

Helen Truitt  
Verne Thompson  
Josephine Speer





JUNIORS



# JUNIORS

Three years ago we, the class of '22 entered High school. Those three short years have been crowded with much joy and some sorrow; much play and lots of study; much carefree pleasure and some serious thinking. Joyous we have been because we, as a class, have always looked on the bright side of things, sorrowful at times when we realize how rapidly our High school days are passing; playful when it was time to play and studious when the study hour came—this motto has proved its worth to us; and our carefree, pleasure at school parties or entertainments together with the moments of serious thinking when we realized that next year the responsibilities of a Senior would be ours. All these things have given us the school spirit and "pep" which you always find in us.

Our greatest lasting impression of our first year at High, was the big reception held in our honor in the Annex Gymnasium. How well we can remember how frightened we were when they made us march around the room with partners, who were at least as embarrassed as we were. We had been told of many things which were to happen to us that evening, but our official welcome consisted of a large stick of striped candy which we enjoyed immensely.

In our Sophomore year we began to make a good showing in school sports. Our boys made the basket ball, baseball, and track teams. Our girls proved their worth by winning interclass volley ball, baseball and track.

Now we are ending our Junior year which has meant more to us than either of our first two years. We have been the "pepiest" and hardest working class at school for the last year and have excelled in the classroom and in the different sports. Our boys who have served us so well in athletics and those who will be the mainstay of the basketball, baseball, football and track teams next year are: Joe Dearing, who besides winning his block S and sweater in three different sports, is an excellent cartoonist; Bill Cowan, one of the best yell leaders the school has ever had; R. Hootman, H. Work, E. Pedersen, R. Hudson, W. Gutscher, V. Thompson and S. McTigue. The girls won the volley ball interclass again but lost the baseball to the Freshman All-Stars. There was no track meet this term as we have been learning to play soccer.

I do not think that any more need to be said about the class of '22. We are just a jolly big class and hope to be remembered long after we leave in June, '22.

HELEN MALLORY, '22





SOPHOMORES



# SOPHS

"Well, Howard, I see you're back from S. R. Were there many things of interest there?"

"It was an exceedingly interesting community, Cedric, old Chappie. Especially the H. S. Very promising bunch, Cedric, old dear, especially the second year men, '23 men, they called themselves, but I'm decidedly mistaken, Cedric, if any of them were over 18."

"You know, Cedric, they had a game there they called basketball. I couldn't see any basket tho. Loop ball, I should have called it. Five boys get out on a floor in gay-colored union suits and throw a ball the size of Augustus Caessassa's head at a loop suspended about ten feet above the floor. S. R. had a horribly fine team. Four of the five boys were Sophmores. There was one of them, the chieftan I think they called him—no, Captain, that's the word—who was exceedingly good. He would cast the spheroid into the air at any angle and no matter how he threw it it would always go through the loop. And there were three more of them that did horribly well."

"And there was a sport there they called track, Cedric. They had an elliptical track which the boys jolly well flew about. There was an implement there which resembled an enlarged macaroon with an iron ring around it. One Sophmore could throw it so far that it took seven big men to throw it back."

"I was talking to one of the prominent members of the Sophmore class and he told me that, remembering Germany's late attempt to become prominent,, the Sophomore class was not trying to become conspicuous, but, my word, Cedric, what if Germany had not tried to conquer the world? That would have been a wonderful class.

"You should run over to Santa Rosa next year, Cedric, and look up the class of '23. It would be well worth your while. Well, Cheero, old Chappie."

ELLSWORTH BARNET, '23.





FRESHMEN



# FRESHMEN

The class of '24 has not had much experience, but it has showed that it will stand as high as any. We had a hard time selecting a president, as nobody had the nerve to give a speech at the Freshmen Reception, but at last Loran Johnson accepted the office.

The reception was late, but it was all the better when it came. There was plenty of punch, and everyone enjoyed himself immensely. A cabbage dance by Nazimova (alias Ernest Baer) was received with a great deal of applause by the crowd.

In athletics the girls' class of '24 is on the map.

The upperclass girls expected the Freshman girls' baseball team would be easy, but the latter won from the Sophomores and then played the Juniors for the Interclass championship. To say that the Juniors were surprised when the Freshmen won is putting it mildly. The girls demonstrated to the school what hard work can do. In the cross-country run the Freshman boys took second place, beating the Sophomores and Seniors. In the Interclass track meet we came in last, but they showed well.

We are very proud of our girls as that is very unusual for a Freshmen team to win an interclass championship. On the whole we feel that we have had a highly successful year. Being the youngest class in the school, we have made it a practice to be seen and not heard. But after this year watch our smoke!

EDWIN EDWARDS, '24.







Trash!!



Stalling?



Four Feet Ahead-



Are?



"Flirt"



Happy



Two of a Kind!



Can You Feature

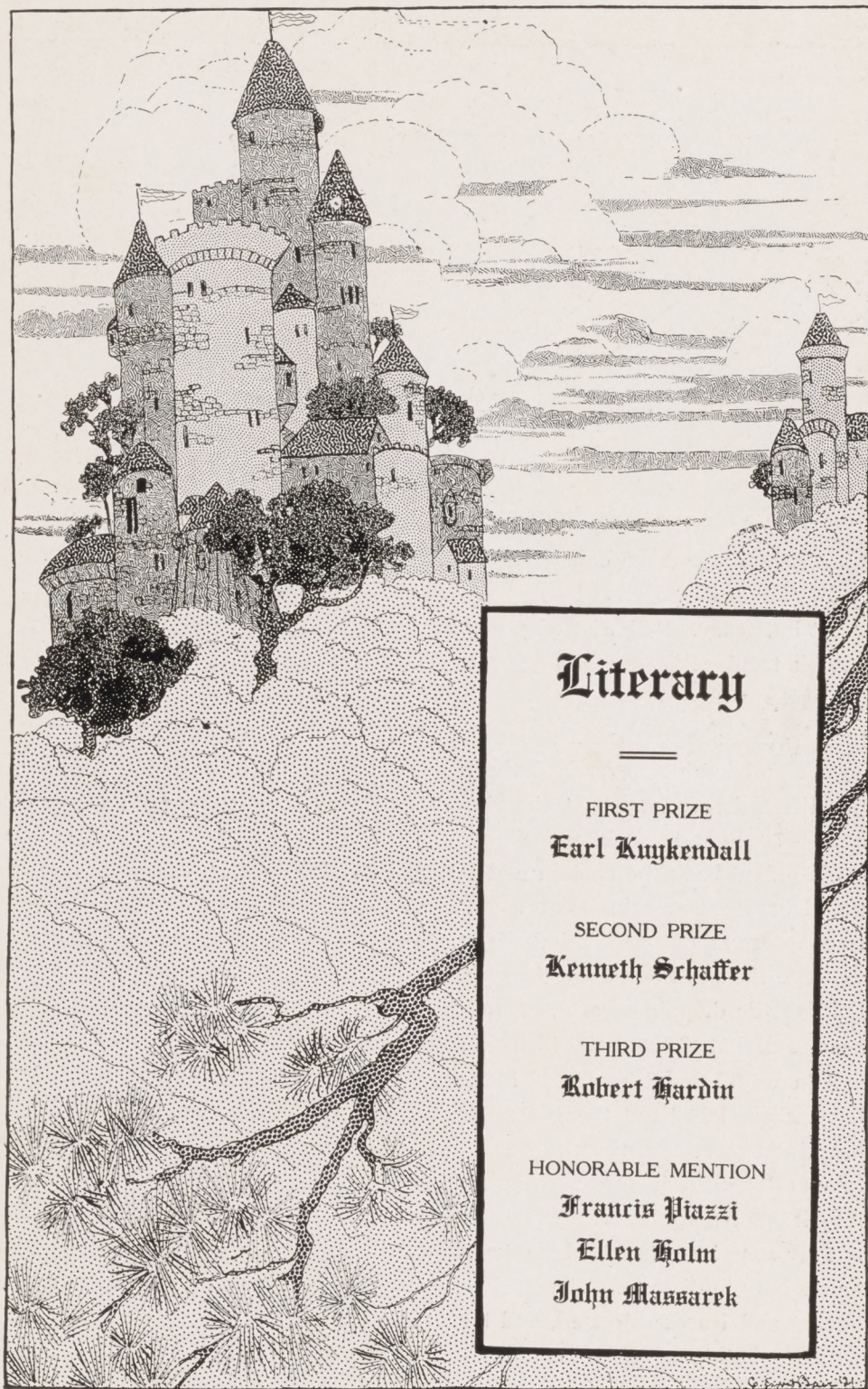


Posing?



On The way To School-





## Literary

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FIRST PRIZE

**Earl Kuykendall**

SECOND PRIZE

**Kenneth Schaffer**

THIRD PRIZE

**Robert Gardin**

HONORABLE MENTION

**Francis Piazza**

**Ellen Holm**

**John Massarek**

G. Kuykendall '21





# The Night It Rained

**D**ING-A-LING! Ding-a-ling! I awoke with a start. How long had that pesky telephone bell been ringing? Out of patience, I answered it. "Hello!" "Hello!" The answering "hello" was in a woman's voice—sweet but teary. "Oh Jim, please come down to the station at once! I am in terrible trouble!"

"But, Madame, I——!" But I heard the click of the receiver and I knew that I was alone on the line. Having been christened Archibald by a doting parent and having never had the honor of being called "Jim" in my entire life, I knew I was not the rightful recipient of that pleading message, but——.

I pulled back the curtain and looked out. It was certainly a wet world that I beheld. The rain was beating down pell-mell and the gutter's and car tracks were miniature Mississippis at the flood season. The dull street lamps sent out their sickly gleams through the mist of the downpour, but added no light to the dripping world. No living mortal was in sight. Gad! What a beastly night! How I would hate to be out there! But a woman—alone—and in trouble. I turned and looked at the bed. The cover's were thrown back where I had left them in a hurry, the pillows were piled in an inviting heap, and moreover, the chills were running up and down my spine. Well, taken altogether, the bed was the most enticing thing I could see, so I jumped into it, pulled the cover's over my head and tried to resume my slumbers, but my conscience troubled me, trying to tell me it was a gentleman's place to help a lady in distress. The clock, chiming twelve, added the last drop in the bucket and I arose, dressed, and hurried to the station, cursing the rain, yet with my innate adventurous spirit at its highest.



At the station I was greeted with a tearful kiss, which was not at all displeasing, for the giver was a well-dressed, pretty girl with the most bewitching black eyes, now filled with large glistening tears.

"Oh Jim, I am so glad you came. I lost my purse and this terrible cabman refused to let me go—and I never could have walked home this black and rainy night—why, it's so dark I can hardly see a thing—so—so—I sent for you," she ended limply.

Who was I supposed to be? A long lost brother or fond cousin.. My brain was in a muddle. But that was hardly the place for explanations and, —well, it was a rather thrilling adventure, so why not go through with it? I settled with the cabman, helped her into the waiting taxi. After we were comfortably settled and out of the rain I noticed the chauffeur still waiting there—for directions. My gray matter whirled.

"Er—er—you tell him where to go, my dear, while I get a match at the corner." I lit my cigarette. How quieting it was to smoke, and I prided myself on how easily I had gotten out of that difficulty about directions.

When I returned to the car she said rather angrily, "Even though it is dark, I can see the light of your cigarette and Jim, I am not going to let you break your promise to me and smoke."

"Why—er—I thought under the circumstances, I——"

"Well, I won't have it!" and she snapped the cigarette out of my mouth.

I consoled myself by remembering that I wasn't married to her—yet. I looked at her closely and wondered who "Jim" was. Supposing—but her gloves prevented my knowing that one thing at least.

"And Jim," when I kissed you at the station I noticed that you had shaved your moustache, I don't think it was a bit nice of you when you know I don't like you nearly so well without it. Oh, I wish it were lighter so I could see you better!"

Having never had a moustache I was decidedly amused but answered with all gravity, "I'll let it grow again if you want, but it—it got in my coffee in the morning and was a nuisance?"

She looked at me rather curiously and the awful thought struck me that maybe "Jim" was the proud possessor of the now fashionable very diminutive moustache and I thought that I had surely said something wrong, but her mind was busy elsewhere, for she soon said:

"Why don't you ask me why I came home from my vacation a week sooner than I had planned, at such an hour, and in the rain?"

"Why—er—my dear, you know—why I was so confused by the situation that I had forgotten."

"Oh, I'll forgive you, as it is rather unusual. It's this way—Frankie got the measles, and Mr. Stoddard said I should go home at once, as I had never had them."

Now was the chance for some finishing touches! And how is Mrs. Stoddard?" I asked, coolly.

"Why, Jim, you know she has been dead these two years?" Oh, you mean his mother! She's"—and she launched into a description of some old lady's



health, about which I didn't give a rap—but it was interesting to watch her talk.

Suddenly the machine came to a stop. I awoke to find that the adventure was about at an end—but—how? I dismissed the taxi and with my arm and coat sheltering her, we walked up the steps of a small but comfortable-looking house. As she stepped back to allow me to go first, I suddenly realized that I was in need of a key, and began to search my pockets.

At length—"Hang it all! I left my keys in my other suit! Have you yours?"

"Oh how forgetful!" she exclaimed petulantly. "Mine were in my purse and it's lost."

I wondered why she didn't suggest ringing the bell and waking somebody in the house, but—

"Well, the kitchen window is all that I can think of. You probably haven't locked it. Men never do."

Luckily for us, men are forgetful creatures, and the window was standing wide open. I climbed in and was just letting her in the back when a loud "Hands up" and the lights were switched on. I wheeled around and found myself looking into a "38", and behind it a man so nearly my double that it was positively uncanny. Suddenly a scream and a third, and there was a girl—fainted. With a short cry the man threw himself at her side. "My wife."

I slipped out the back door and walked home—rain and all. I was confused but I couldn't help being greatly amused, and lighting a cigarette, I puffed contentedly and was glad that I was still a bachelor.

EARL KUYKENDALL, '22.

*Earl Kuykendall* ΔΦ







## The Ghost of Rhudden Manor

Long years ago, in 1794, to be exact, Alec Rhudden came to America from nowhere in particular, and had a beautiful manor house built in Kentucky. He brought with him a great deal of silver plate. For this plate he had a special vault built. The plate was carefully kept and some costly additions were added to it.

Now, in 1913 Jonathan Rhudden, grandson of Alec, who with some aged negro servants lived at the manor, was in danger of losing the plate. In Alec's will it was said that Jonathan should not leave the manor for more than one month, or the entire fortune would go to an unknown relative.

This threatened loss was starting in this way. Jonathan Rhudden guarded the silver himself, and each day he would set a small portion of it on an enormous sideboard. This sideboard was evidently hollow. One day, as Jonathan was putting away the silver, he suddenly noted that a favorite piece was gone. The servants and Jonathan hunted everywhere, but the piece could not be found. This itself would have been of no consequence if two more pieces hadn't disappeared the next day. At about the same time a dissatisfaction was manifested by the negroes. This arose from the fact that a negro had seen a ghost. Jonathan called him in. "Rastus," he said, "what is the thing that you saw?" "Golly! mastah, it was about fawty feet high, and t' was white."

"Now, listen," said Jonathan, "I want you to keep still about this thing, something is wrong here."

But all that Jonathan could do did not still the fear of the ghost. Because of the fear of the negroes and his natural superstition, something that resembled fear was instilled in Jonathan.

Things went along allright for two days. On the night following the second day, Jonathan awoke, and to his immense surprise and consternation he discovered near his bed a white thing resembling a human being, only much taller and larger. Jonathan, never very brave, fainted, and never awoke till morning. He was so shaken the next day that when he discovered more silver gone, he paid very little attention to it. His fear of the ghost was so great in the evening that he finally decided to send for a detective.



Two days later the detective arrived. His name was John Sharpe. His reputation proclaimed him to be a man of no fear. Jonathan was overjoyed to see him, and quickly acquainted him with the facts of the case. He immediately set to work. He took a careful inventory of the silver and took care of it himself. Although he carefully watched the sideboard, the silver disappeared. Whatever conclusions he came to about this he kept to himself.

The third day after his visit John Sharpe was awakened by a scream, coming from Jonathan's room. He quickly crossed to that room to find Jonathan half dead with fright.

"What is the matter?" quickly exclaimed John Sharpe.

"The Ghost," gasped Jonathan aghast, "on that wall just now—and it changed from white to blood red in just a second."

This of course gave John Sharpe food for much thought. He was rudely awakened from his reflections by hearing Jonathan, never very courageous, say, "Hereafter you must sleep in my room. Bring in your bed right now." And despite all John Sharpe could do, Jonathan stood firm. The bed must be brought into his room.

As Jonathan had lived among the negroes all his life, he was very superstitious, and he said to John Sharpe the next morning, "If that ghost comes much more, and things go on as they are, I think I will move into town."

That day John Sharpe devoted to preparing Jonathan's room so that he could receive the ghost in proper fashion. Jonathan always locked his door at night, so Sharpe knew he would not have to be concerned with this. So he devoted his attention to the windows. Cords were attached to them in such a way that when they were pulled they would close. That night nothing happened, and the next morning Sharpe wondered if the ghost knew of his trap.

He decided to go to town that day, and accordingly set out at about half past ten. After going about a half mile Sharpe became conscious of a feeling that he was being followed. He doubled and turned till he was satisfied that a man was following him. This put the subject in something of a different light. All that day Sharpe thought of different theories, only to discard them all in the end.

The night that Sharpe had changed his bed seemed to be the last night the ghost would appear, and Sharpe began to think that Jonathan's natural superstitiousness had worked his imagination up to a high point because of the negro's story. But still the silver had steadily disappeared and was steadily disappearing until now only two-thirds of the original amount was left.

Now Sharpe had noticed in the neighborhood several men, to be exact, three, and when Jonathan's attention had been called to them, it was evident that he had never seen them before. He said so himself, "No," he had said one evening, "I don't think I ever saw those three men before; probably drummers or tourists. But I do admit that they aren't very well dressed."

"Well," said Sharpe, "I'm going to look at those men well, so that I'll know them if I should meet them."

This he did. Although new faces were seen frequently in the town,



very few were seen as far out as the Rhudden Manor unless they were rich men, looking for a place to buy, but these men did not look as if they could buy much of anything.

For a space of about a week Sharpe was engaged in the work of trying to find some secret panel in the great mahogany sideboard. As the sideboard was very elaborately carved, it took a very long time to try to find some secret spring that would be the key to the panel. He felt sure that somewhere an entrance led to the interior of the sideboard. So solidly built was the sideboard, and maybe the builder had put some deadener in the wood, that when it was heavily hit it gave out no hollow sound. But all of Sharpe's efforts availed him nothing. No spring or panel could he find.

Somewhat discouraged at his failure to find the panel, and to stop the thefts of the silver, he approached Jonathan one evening, and after the usual current talk of the day said this, "Jonathan, I think we ought to send for a truck of guards, and have the silver taken to town and deposited in the safety vault."

"Anything that you think should be done will be done," replied Jonathan who was glad to have the responsibility in other hands. So it was moved. Two nights later the last of the silver had been transferred.

The next night about midnight John Sharpe became conscious of a queerness in the room even though he was asleep. Suddenly he sat bolt upright in bed with an empty feeling in his stomach and prickly feelings capering up and down his backbone. On the side of the room opposite the window John Sharpe saw a huge white thing. Jonathan could stand and he fell back, white as the Ghost. Despite Sharpe's courage it was with a voice far from steady that he delivered the following words, "Stand Still! Don't move! You e-cant escape, if you move I will shoot!" He had drawn a Colt from under his pillow when he had first awakened.

Then the peculiar thing moved. Sharpe's trained eye saw that it moved only from side to side, never towards him. Fearful of its escape, he pulled the cord that shut the windows. Immediately the ghost turned from white to red and then to blue, the color of the air of the room changing with it. Then it slowly began to diminish in size. This was too much for Sharpe's strained nerves, and, firing all eleven shots through the ghost, he fell back in a dead faint.

In the morning, somewhat ashamed of his fainting, he examined the room very carefully. On one white wall he found eleven shots in a space not much larger than a dollar. Jonathan left that very same day, and Sharpe, determined to end it now or never, sent to New York for two other detectives. Then he examined the room carefully, for he felt sure the ghost had some way to get in. Nothing could be found, however, so he devoted his time to the grounds outside. Suddenly he saw something but then apparently it was only an illusion. The rest of the day he spent in searching for that elusive secret panel.

The next day the two plain clothes men arrived. Sharpe told them a little about the mystery and then gave them their orders. He had a hard time



throwing the man who was following him off his trail, so he instructed the men to be very careful, as he didn't want his trailer to know who they were.

After they left, Sharpe made a few purchases and returned to the Manor. Leaving his purchases with the negro cook, who with her husband, was the only negro servant who had not left, Sharpe began to press, twist, and pull all the knobs and hollows on the sideboard. Evening came. Sharpe, still at work, had nearly given up, and stood running his fingers gloomily over the surface, when suddenly his hand pushed a little piece of scroll work off. Afraid that he had damaged the scroll, Sharpe turned quickly to get the broken piece when suddenly before his eyes the sideboard turned around until the opposite side faced him. This side matched the wall perfectly, so perfectly in fact that Sharpe would have sworn, had he not known differently that the wall was one piece. In the center of the wall that formed the part that swung around, was a small door. Upon trying this door Sharpe found it unlocked, so he entered. He found himself in a good sized tunnel formed by the mahogany sideboard. At one end a staircase was leading downward, for there was no floor in the sideboard. Following the staircase with the aid of a pocket flash Sharpe came abruptly to the end. "That's funny," mused Sharpe, "All that work to conceal the entrance, and then it doesn't lead anywhere." So he returned and had supper.

That night he didn't sleep but lay awaiting the ghost. At about midnight his vigil was rewarded, but almost immediately there was a commotion outside the window. Sharpe, who had not fully undressed, quickly dressed and went outside to where the plain clothes men held two other men and a picture machine. "Good work," briefly stated Sharpe. Then he took the two men into the house. Sure enough, they were the two men he had seen outside the gate. "You had better explain fully now, if you know what is best for you."

The men looked at each other. Then one said, "You tell him, I guess the game is up."

"All-right," said the other, then, turning to Sharpe he said, "You will let us off easier if we tell?"

"Probably," said Sharpe.

"Well! then, downstairs there is a mahogany sideboard. It is hallow and is part of a secret tunnel. There is also an outside entrance to this tunnel. The tunnel apparently runs nowhere, but at the end, high up on one wall, is a large nail. If this nail is pressed a heavy door about two feet square swings outward. This door is in the back of the vault where the silver is kept.

"Oh, then Jonathan was too, used to taking out and putting back the silver that he didn't notice the pieces were gone until he collected them ready for returning them to the vault. My investigations showed something was wrong," said Sharp musingly.

"How did you know of the secret tunnel?"

The men exchanged glances. "The head of our gang is M. Rhudden's nephew, he is the man who trailed you. Long ago, when he and Jonathan



Rhudden forgot it, while the nephew used to steal away and play in there," said the first man.

"Go on," said Sharpe.

"Well," said the other, "It was our greed that caught us. We could have taken about half of the plate at once and made a getaway. But we wanted it all. We decided that the best way would be to frighten Jonathan and take the plate slowly. This we did, but when we found that he had hired a detective, we speeded up in removing the plate, and cut out our ghost. Then you had the plate taken away. So we brought our motion picture machine in play and used a color slide to make the ghost change colors."

"That is why the ghost moved only from side to side, never towards me," said Sharpe.

"Yes," said the other, "The nephew said the walls were white and would make a fine screen. The only trouble we had was in getting up high enough, so we built an extension platform on the top of a small wagon."

"I saw the tracks outside the window; that is why my men were out there," replied Sharpe. "But why try to scare Mr. Rhudden?"

"Didn't you know of the will that left every thing to the nephew if Mr. Rudden should leave for one month?" asked the spokesman.

"Oh yes, I did hear something about that," replied the detective. "We'll just lock you in this room until morning."

The next morning they went to town and the plate was recovered. They never caught the nephew, so the other two men were released on parole. Jonathan quickly employed new servants and lived happily until his death.

He left his fortune to John Sharpe, who has gone forth to other dangers and adventures.

KENNETH SCHAFFER, '21







“HEY, JACK,,” shouted Bill as he burst into Jack’s room, “Sis gave me this envelope. It has your name on it, so I suppose it belongs to you. Goodby, I have to go to the library.”

Bill threw a letter at Jack and dashed madly out of the room and down the stairs.

Jack looked thoughtfully at the envelope and inspected the neat, girlish handwriting of the address. So Elsie had written to him. The fact sent a thrill winding up and down his spine. He wondered what she had to say to him. He hastily tore open the letter and read:

Dear Jack:

Won’t you please come to the party I am giving at my house next Friday evening? I want you to come for two reasons; first, because I want you for my partner, and second because that extra quart of ice-cream will go begging if you don’t come.

ELSIE.

Jack danced a little jig around the room and then wondered why he did it. Would he go? Oh boy, nothing could stop him; this was Elsie’s party.

All that day Jack was excited and elated. His folks did not understand the reason for his strange behavior, and Jack did not enlighten them in any way other than that he was going to a party.

That night after he had crawled in bed he lay thinking of the letter Elsie had written him. He remembered when he had first met Elsie, two weeks before in the algebra classroom. She was new to the town and the people. She had asked him where Fifth Street was and it seemed to Jack the sweetest voice he had ever heard. He had told her as best he knew how and she had thanked him with a look of her pretty eyes. He remembered how it thrilled him every time she spoke to him, and how he had grown to admire her more and more every day, until one day he had spruced up enough courage to walk home with her after school.

After that his boy friends had poked fun at him every chance they got. Hadn’t he told them time and time again that he was a woman hater; wouldn’t have anything to do with silly girls and all that? They considered they had a



perfect right to tease him; for hadn't he deliberately blackmailed them? He most certainly had, for he had even walked home with Elsie—and he claimed to be a woman hater! ! !

They knowingly informed him that he was "stuck on Elsie." He defiantly flung back that he was not "stuck on Elsie," but down deep in his heart he knew that he was. He told himself he wasn't "stuck on her;" no, that was too coarse an expression for his effections—he just liked her more than the other girls.

As he lay there, reviewing all these and many more incidents of the past days, he finally fell asleep still dreaming dreams of Elsie and wishing Friday would come.

Friday morning came along at last after two of the slowest days Jack had ever lived through. All day he fussed and fidgeted about every little thing that came up. His mother wondered why he was so keen on going to this special party, but did not ask any questions.

In the evening he hastily swallowed his supper, taking care that none of it slipped by him unawares and lodged on his brand new suit. His mother had not intended to let him buy that suit for a couple of weeks; but, he explained, he "absolutely had to have it because this was a special occasion." To Jack's immense delight, his mother, after a little easy persuasion, allowed him to go to the clothing store and pick out a new suit of "Sunday clothes," to be initiated on Friday.

After supper, Jack slyly slipped into the bathroom and ran about an inch of water into the tub. His mother not knowing he was there, walked unsuspectingly in with an armful of clean towels. She started, and with a little cry of surprise, dropped the clean towels on the floor; for there was Jack standing in water in the middle of the bathroom with his newly shined best shoes on and his striped silk socks.

"Why Jack, what under heaven are you doing that for," she burst out.

Jack stood staring at his mother, spell-bound and speechless, his mouth agape and his face turning to a deep red.

"W-W-Why," he finally managed to stammer, "One—one of my shoes has a little squeak in it and I thought I might be able to soak it out. You know you told me that sometimes a little water would stop a squeak in shoes."

Mrs. Hastings backed out of the room as suddenly as she had entered it so her son wouldn't see the suppressed grin that gradually spread over her face. Why had her son, who was usually so slipshod and careless about the appearance of his dress, suddenly becoming so finicky and why was he doing so much primping? She didn't know for sure, but she had a pretty strong suspicion. Her mind flew back to the time when she had met that boy, before she had met "Father." She smiled at the almost forgotten memory of long ago and murmured to herself, "I guess young people are just the same now as they used to be."

Jack, rather embarrassed at the recent turn of events, grabbed his hat



with a muttered good-by to no one in particular and hurried to the sidewalk.

Once on the street he completely forgot his embarrassment of the moment before and looked about him to see if anyone had noticed his new attire. Apparently no one had. Jack wondered why. Here he was dressed as his kid brother expressed it, "fit to kill," in a new suit with prominent creases down the trouser legs, best hat, new tie, striped silk socks, and newly shined shoes that still squeaked despite the pains he had taken to prevent it. Well, it didn't make any difference if nobody wanted to look at him anyway. But he thought to himself, "I bet they would think a lot, if they knew where I was going."

With his head held high, humming a little tune of his own composure, building air castles in which he and Elsie were the predominating characters, and seemingly walking on the air itself instead of the hard sidewalk, Jack strode along looking as important and dignified as his seventeen years would permit.

Almost before he knew it, he had reached Elsie's home. A group of boys who stood talking in front of the house hailed him as he walked up the driveway. Jack almost feared they would begin to taunt him, but his fears did not come true. In her invitation Elsie had told each boy to bring his own partner; so, as every boy had brought a girl, they saw no occasion to tease Jack at this particular time.

Bill poked his head out of the front door and told the boys to enter. Jack's hopes rose high as he heard this and he began to imagine all sorts of lovely things.

He could just see himself leading Elsie around the floor looking as unconcerned and as important as the President of the United States would look on such an occasion.

But alas, his hopes did not turn out at all as he expected. He entered expecting to be greeted by Elsie and then to take her by the arm and lead her off. But not so; for there was Elsie sitting with a strange young man, talking earnestly to him. She merely smiled at him as he entered, but made no move to leave the stranger and greet him.

Jack was dumfounded and his face turned red with jealousy. Who was this impudent young man anyway that had the nerve to take his girl away from him after she had asked him to be her partner? He would find out who this stranger was if he had to commit murder. He was afraid to ask anyone fearing the reason of his asking might be guessed. He didn't suspect Elsie in the least. No Elsie was too good to play such a raw trick on him as that. It was entirely the fault of that stranger; the rascal, he was probably her former beau who had dropped in to see her tonight. Jack would see to it that that fellow would get all that was coming to him and a little extra the first time they met on a lonely road away from all habitation. Dark plots, that boded no good to the stranger were roaming around in Jack's mind as he sat thinking of this recent turn of affairs. Just then a light touch on his shoulder aroused him. Turning quickly he stood face to face with Elsie. That con-



founded stranger was still at her side; he smiled pleasantly but Jack completely ignored the smile and kept his eyes on Elsie.

"Why Jack, what's the matter? Don't you feel well tonight?" exclaimed Elsie anxiously.

"No," muttered Jack flushing, "I never felt better in my life."

"Well then," retorted Elsie tilting her head, "Why don't you wake up and have some fun? The dance is going to begin in a few moments and I don't believe you have spoken a word to a single girl this evening. Something must be the matter."

"No there isn't," asserted Jack doggedly.

"Well then let's get started. Do you see this boy," pointing to the stranger, "I want to introduce you."

Jack turned suddenly but Elsie went on.

"Tom, this is a friend of mine, Jack Hastings; Jack this is my cousin Tom Sheldon."

"Your who?" rudely broke in Jack.

"Why my cousin," apologized Elsie, "didn't you know I had a cousin?"

"No," said Jack beginning to feel very sheepish, "I never thought much about it."

"Glad to know you, Jack," said Tom warmly grasping Jack's hand.

Jack smiled at his late imaginary enemy and realized he had gained another friend; first, because Tom looked like a good scout and second because he was a cousin of Elsie.

"Come on, Jack," said Elsie tugging at his arm. "They are beginning to dance."

Jack came willingly enough, but not without a rather sheepish suspicion that he had played the fool's part. He quickly overcame this suspicion through the friendliness of Tom and by an alibi he made up and repeated time and time again to himself, "I knew he wasn't her beau all the time, but I just thought he might be."

ROBERT HARDIN.





# The Adventure Company

"BIZ" JONES viciously kicked a stray cur which had wandered before him, and then laughed. Things were getting desperate. Two months ago, after finishing our high school education, we had embarked on what we thought would be a successful business career. And it took just two weeks to disillusion us. A diploma is not the key to success. And when "Biz" started to kick stray dogs, things were getting desperate!

Possibly a little explanation is needed. Jerome Aramis Jones, alias "Biz", and myself, were two common, ordinary boys, American garden variety. Jones had a great head for business and things practical, hence the nickname. But I was just an idle dreamer. If I had been able to write verse, I would have been a poet. As it was, I was just an idle dreamer, who had succeeded in getting through high school through the assistance of one "Biz" Jones. It was Jones who had always helped me out, it was with Jones that I roomed. Jones was the only friend I had, and the only person I had ever cared for. Both of us were without relations and had few friends to whom we could turn for financial aid. Thus it was, two months after graduation, that we were walking in the park, trying to think of some means by which we could inveigle a meal into our possession.

"Some adventure, we're having," I remarked, apropos of nothing.

"Uh! Yeh!" monosyllabled "Biz," for the moment forgetting his usual good English.

"Remember how we used to plan out our careers?" I asked reminiscently. "Strictly business for five years or ten years and then we'd have enough cash to take us to the Orient and Europe and we'd look for adventure?" The things we intended to buy and do? Oh, Yes! I guess we weren't cut out to be Rockefellers. Let's get a job as street sweepers!"

But "Biz" had a startled look on his face; his mouth was open and his eyes were staring. As usual, when he was in deep thought, his cap was off and he was rumpling his hair with the right hand. Suddenly he turned to me, and gurgled happily.

"Old pal, you've gimme an idea! Listen! We'll get some cash somewhere (never mind how, we'll get it!) and start a little company, dealing in adventures exclusively. There must be lots of people who would pay almost any sum for a real man-size adventure. And it's up to us to supply the demand. We'll start the company, do a little quiet advertising, get some rich fellows who want adventure, have them sign on the dotted line, and then shanghai 'em! What say.."

I confess I was dubious, but we were getting so short of money, and work was so hard to get, that I was ready for anything; besides, I liked the idea



of an adventure company. So it was that, I agreed, and we embarked on our career of adventure-dealers.

"And you say that for five hundred dollars you will give me a good adventure?"

"That's just exactly what I've been endeavoring to convey to you. Cash down, the adventure to begin right away. We can't promise that it will be a pink tea affair; there'll be plenty of hard knocks, some fights, and maybe strenuous work. Adventure, you want, adventure we supply. Just sign on the dotted line of this contract." This was the dialog between President "Biz" of the Adventure Company, and "Dandy" Jimmieboy, the young millionaire of the city, who had become tired of the "high life" and wanted adventure, served raw and without any dressing. And "Biz" was getting him, too.

"All right, here's a check, and please start the adventure right off. Today!" The last eagerly from the blase millionaire.

"Righto, my hearty," crows "Biz," "Don't worry, your adventure will begin anytime. You may be kidnapped as you leave this office, or smuggled from your mansion, or whisked away from your club. In any case you'll get adventure, good and plenty. Good-bye!"

And the door closed after the youngster, as I entered the room from the one adjoining.

"Congrats, 'Biz', I yodeled; "And now let's turn adventure loose in this old town and feed it to that hungry young banknote. Quick! To work!"

The boisterous theater party was just leaving the portals of the opera house, when a small gray car, with the blinds pulled down, drew up to the curb. At the same instant three shadows broke away from the doorways bordering the opera house, and quickly approached the party from behind. Suddenly the shadows started running, dashed through the theater party and into the gray car, and were whirled away before anyone could so much as scream. And when the dishevelled members of the party were again united they were lacking in one. "Dandy" Jimmieboy was gone! The meaning of the rushing figures and the gray car suddenly burst upon them, and in a few minutes the entire police force of the city was scouring the haunts of the criminals for the prominent Jimmieboy, millionaire and adventure lover. But Jimmieboy was gone, he had completely disappeared, and not even the special detectives could find a clue. Thus it was that we supplied our first customer, for it was "Biz" and I who had hired the flivver, which was not a "gray car," had employed the three "sprinters" who were in need of money, and had otherwise planned to go into the adventure business wholesale.

As to Jimmieboy; after being kidnapped, he had been taken to Chinatown. There we had given him a strong sleeping powder; and "Biz" knew a captain of a three-master who had an unscrupulous method of getting sailors for his ship. Need I say more?



Things went smoothly along. Adventure seekers were all supplied. In all cases, those whom we undertook to satisfy were shanghaied to foreign parts. Not one of them did we leave to roam in the U. S. If, when they arrived in a foreign port, with little money, and with thousands of miles between them and their homes, they did not feel that they had heir "adventure" they should certainly never have left the protection of their friends.

In the meantime things had happened. "Biz" and I were prosperous. We had automobiles and servants and friends. Occasionally, while riding, we would see people who we had cured of adventure. Jimmieboy, three years after having been shanghaied, turned up in the old city, but refused to explain his absence. He never came to us again. When he did see us, he scowled darkly, but we did not think that he "had it in" for us.

One night, feeling the heat more than usual, we had left the city and had gone out in the country. It was sometime past seven. All during the trip we had heard the hum of a motor car behind us, but it had stopped at the same time we did. "Biz" and I were lying on a little hummock looking at the moon when we were set upon by six men. Although we resisted we were overpowered, and bundled into a car. Then we were tied, blindfolded and taken back to the city. The blindfolds must have contained ether, for we were fast asleep before we reached the business section.

I awoke with evil presentments and a sickening sensation in the pit of my stomach. Glancing about me I saw that I was in a rough bunk. "Biz" was opposite me, still asleep. A lantern dangled from the low ceiling and the room seemed to roll from side to side. My intuition quickly proved by the entrance of a sailor.

When "Biz" had sufficiently recovered from the shock, some three days later, I explained to him what had happened. Jimmieboy, blue blood, had been peeved over that adventure we had handed him. He had merely watched his opportunity and had shanghaied us as we had him. "An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth." He hadn't been able to take his medicine. "Biz" was all cast down but I cheered him up. True, we had to shovel coal all day, and it was hard work. "But," as I said to "Biz", "We're on our way to China, and with the money we'll get paid for stoking, we'll be able to cable for more money from our bankers, and then we'll have an adventure of our own. Just you and I. Like we planned to have, when we were going to high school."

"Yep," echoed "Biz" fondly, "Just you and I."

FRANCIS PIAZZI, '22



# The Boy Who Made Good

Jack McDonald was the best pal a fellow ever had. It seemed that he and I were just born to be pals. Jack was an orphan, and when I first knew him he was selling newspapers to support his thin, long-legged, kid sister, and himself. Jack hadn't the opportunities that I, Daniel Warfield Pemberton, Jr., the son of the great oil magnate, had, but he was the type who always makes good in spite of any opposition on the part of the gods. His greatest ambition was to give his wistful-eyed little sister a cozy home and a good education and somehow, I knew he would do it.

I had not seen the folks for a long time, but now, having completed my four years at Harvard, I was at last on my way back to good old San Francisco. Of course, I should have gone to U. C., but Dad had gone to Harvard, and his father had gone to Harvard, so even before I was out of kilties it was decided that I, too, should go to Harvard.

To be sure, the semester had ended a good two months before, but my room-mate, Nelson, had asked me to go down South, and visit his folks before going home. To this proposition I readily agreed. Those two months were corking! Such a round of gay swimming parties, house-parties, hikes, dances, and picnics I have never before seen. And there were girls—blondes, brunettes, and mediums, all happy and carefree, and striving to please. Oh, it was jolly, all right. And yet, when I had bade farewell to my host and his interesting colleagues, and was on a swift, west-bound train, my thoughts kept running ahead of the flying cars by leaps and bounds to the moment when I would again see Mother and the Governor, and Jack. Somehow, I more than wanted to see my pal—I ached to see him. For Jack it was who had kept me supplied with the news of the old home town; Jack it was who had raised my depressed spirits when a little yellow slip had told me of a serious flunk mark, and Jack it was who filled my thoughts all through that weary train ride home. Do you know, as I dreamed of home and the folks, that ride seemed endless. And when I finally did reach good old S. F., and saw Mother there waiting for me I wouldn't have given that one moment of greeting for a million years of Southern parties.

Together we walked to the car, there to be welcomed by George Washington White, our old chauffeur. His white teeth were gleaming from ear to ear, and his black face was shining as though it had been polished for the occasion.

"It's Marse Dan'l come back," he chuckled. "Howdy, Marse Dan'l howdy. We sho' is glad to see yo' all. Hop in suh, hop in. Ah done dust de cah mahse'f, suh."

The old darky's joy at my return touched me strangely, and I gulped, although I don't know why I did it. However, I shook hands with him, and said, "Howdy, George," helped Mother into the sedan, and shut the door



after us with a slight bang. Rapidly we rolled homeward through the familiar streets, and turned into our big, sweeping driveway. The old place was just as I had left it—the hedges still well-trimmed, and the garden just as old-fashioned and rambling as ever. The house, usually so stately and imposing, stood with open doors to welcome me, and the shades, (which Mother raised only on very special occasions), were even with the tops of the windows.

After luncheon, Dad laid down his paper, rose and coming towards me placed his hands down upon my shoulders. Dad is a big man, tall and proud of bearing, but I stand even with him now.

"My son," he said, "I think you've played around long enough. Don't you?"

"Yes, sir," I replied, as meekly as though I were a boy of six, rather than a man Dad's equal in size and strength. Evidently gaining further courage, he went on:

"It's about time you were beginning to amount to something isn't it?"

"Yes sir," I repeated, meeker than before.

"So," he continued, "so I've decided you'd better get to work. How would you like to be my partner, Dan?"

Dad's partner! Would I! If the governor had suddenly hit me with a brick, I could not have been more surprised. I stood there like an idiot, my mouth so wide open that my chin nearly rested on my chest.

"Thanks, Dad," I mumbled, "Thanks, You're—you're just corking."

Somehow I managed to shake hands with my—my—partner,—and then I turned and stumbled out into the hall. My legs were strangely wobbly, and my tho'ts were all mixed up. One purpose was uppermost in my mind, however, I must tell Jack. Mechanically I reached for my hat, and mechanically I pulled out my watch. It was a quarter of five. He must be home now, I ran lightly down the steps—or rather, I suppose it was lightly—and hurried out into the street. Jack had moved, and the address scrawled on a crumpled envelope pointed toward a semi-fashionable part of the city.

But I could not make the order out of chaos. Dad's partner—Jack would be glad, too—there were new people in Nielson's house—just think, Dad's partner—My, but the air felt good—Dad's partner—

I walked on and on. The fog was rolling in from the bay—great blankets of drizzly, gray fog that hid the higher sandhills from view and made the taller buildings seem floating in the vapor. A strong wind was coming in from the sea, throwing a fine refreshing mist into my face. Suddenly an unexpected gust politely removed my hat from my head, and sent it rolling merrily along the sidewalk. I am really considered quite a sprinter, and I (note my swelling chest) won the races at the big athletic meet at Harvard, but somehow, that hat was just about my match. Not only that, but the impudent thing even took time to fox-trot and two-step in a most maddening manner while it waited for me to get within four feet of it—then off it would go again. I raced after it at break-neck speed. To add to the amusing spec-



taele offered, a poor, skinny, homeless dog joined the procession. That hat twirled on, yours truly close behind it, and a stray dog after me. I was gaining on that hat. The dog was so close behind me now, that I could hear his cheerful panting.

As we approached a corner, a young lady, seemingly in a hurry also, stepped into view. Perhaps all might have gone well, but the pup had not counted on a sudden stop, so—well we all went down in a heap. When I came to—a space of two and a half seconds—I was sitting gazing at the girl opposite me. She had big brown eyes and curly hair, a mouth that was just meant to be—I mean, a pretty red mouth, and she wore a soft pink tamoshanter, tilted coquettishly. Of course, I'm a woman hater, but she was certainly some girl. She laughed blithely, and sprang lightly to her feet, deftly arranging her disordered hair.

"Oh," she gasped, "How Funny."

As aforesaid, I am considered quite an athlete, but somehow, I just could not get up off that sidewalk. It seemed as though I were suddenly stiff and old from rheumatism, and that the spot on which I reposed was coated with glue. As I made no move to rise, a worried look came into the girl's smiling eyes.

"Are you hurt?" she queried anxiously. "Oh, it was all my fault. I'm so sorry."

"Oh, no," I returned hastily, jumping to my feet as gracefully as a cow. "Not at all. I should have watched where I was going. Where is my hat?"

There was the origin of all the trouble, leaning against a lamp post, seemingly holding its sides in laughter at my predicament, (if a hat has sides to hold), and let me pick it up without further outbreak. The pup had disappeared. The young lady and I bade adieus, and each went on their way.

Now my thoughts were more confused than ever. I was to be Dad's partner—Jack lived in an apartment—good for Jack—that was some girl, Jack would be glad—didn't she have the brownest eyes?—about Dad's partner, I mean—of course, I'm a woman hater, but—

"Come to, old man," I grunted, disgustedly. "Here's your destination."

Up the carpeted stairs I wound my way. Jack's ambition was certainly at last realized, for he couldn't have found a better location in the whole of San Francisco. How happy he and his scrawny little sister must be! I rapped sharply on the door of their apartment, and my old pal himself answered the knock. Picture for yourself a meeting between two fellows who have been as chummy all their lives as Jack and I have been. It seemed so good to be together again.

The room was comfortably and tastefully furnished, with great armchairs, and downy cushions, and stacks of books. We drew up chairs to the cozy, old-fashioned fireplace, and Jack smoked his faithful pipe while I talked on and on. I talked of Dad's wonderful proposition, of college, of my new



motor-car I had just ordered, of the South, of my recent humiliating collision, and of forty-seven other things two people, long separated, find to talk about. And Jack sympathized or laughed heartily with me. He had not changed a bit.

Then he began to talk. I gazed on my pal's face as he communicated his thoughts to me—a clean face, and an honest one. “Features finely chiselled, eyes bluer than the skies of June,” a feminine novelist might describe him. But I'm not the least bit poetic, so we'll let it go at that.

Jack's eyes were fastened thoughtfully on the fire as he poured out his heart to me. While I had been away having a good time, Jack had been struggling bravely thru' thick and thin. I had never dared offer him pecuniary aid, for Jack was born with a pride much too easily offended. Gradually the whole story came out—his steady climb, beginning with a newsboy as the lowest rung of the ladder. He told of his job as office-boy, next cub-reporter, and finally, his present position as assistant manager of one of the largest newspapers in San Francisco.

We must have been talking for about an hour, when it suddenly dawned on me that something was missing. Something—what was it? Then in a flash, it came to me.

“Where's your kid-sister, Jack?” I demanded. “I rather miss her usual prattle.”

“Oh, Mary?” he replied. “She's out shopping, I guess. She went out just a few minutes before you came in. Do you know, Dan, if it hadn't been for Mary, I don't believe I could have amounted to anything.”

“She is a companionable little tike,” I suggested.

“No,” said Jack, “she's more than that. When I had the flu, she stayed up night after night with me, watching me like a mother. Dan, it nearly broke her down, but she stuck to it.” His fine voice choked a little, then he went. “She's nearly thru' business college now. Thank goodness, I've given her a fairly good education, at least.”

Further discourse was broken by the sound of voices outside the door. One of these, a feminine tone, was strangely familiar. It was in vain that I attempted to place the voice, when Jack, interrupting my train of thought, said: “Here's Mary now.”

The door burst open, and in came a girl in a pink tam-o'-shanter, a girl with soft brown eyes, and a merry smile. It was the girl of my ridiculous experience of the afternoon. I stood there like an idiot, my eyes glued on her lovely face. Jack's scrawny, long-legged, wistful-eyed kid sister this graceful girl?

Jack stood and looked from one to the other of us.

“Dan, are you crazy?” he demanded. “Mary, for the love of Mike, drop those bundles, and let me introduce you to your old friend, Dan Pemberton. He doesn't seem to know you.”

“Daniel Warfield Pemberton, Jr.,” repeated the girl, slowly. “Oh, yes, I remember him now.”



The spell was broken, and we all piled in to help get supper. It was the funniest supper I ever attempted to eat—salad and cake, chocolate and pickles, sou and tarts—but gee, it was corking! After our “light repast,” we all dug into the dishpan. Personally, I think it’s a wonder we were not told to clear out, we made a hullabaloo, but—well, I guess the other occupants decided to give us another trial.

At 9:30 I tore myself away from the place, and made my way home thru’ the cold, desolate, drizzily fog. I am going up there again sometime mighty soon—and it isn’t exactly to see Jack that I’m going. Of course, I’m a woman hater—but by George, Mary’s some girl!

ELLEN HOLM, '21.



## La Guerra

Siempre ha de ser la misma. Nace en no saber los propios derechos o en despreciar los derechos ajenos. Crece por la ignorancia y el egoismo de sus victimas, que se hallan obligadas a combatir la injusticia con otra injusticia y resistir a la tracion con otra traicion. Se alza por la ceguedad, por el odio, por la sed de la venganza. Agarra con manos destrozadoras las flores mas preciosas del mundo. Afea de la sangre de sus hijos el seno hermoso de la tierra madre, mientras para poder levantar su feisima cabeza hasta las nubes planta su talon de hierro sobre las cervices de miles de locos que creen buscar la justicia. Tal es la guerra!

A. B. REYNOLDS.





### Fame

"Know thyself" repeat the sages;  
 That's the echo down the ages.  
 Socrates himself has said it,—  
 Told nobody where he read it—  
 An' it's comin' now from him;  
 Still a sage's wage is slim.  
 "Fool thyself"—if he but spoke it—  
 "Tell your Ma the other broke it;"  
 "Think you do, do what you don't;"  
 "Say you will do what you won't."  
 Then he surely would be famous.  
 He'd be everywhere to shame us—  
 Stately, standing in the park,  
 Watchin' kiddies after dark—  
 Kids would pass the marble block,  
 Thinkin', mutt'rin', "Good old Soe!"

A. B. REYNOLDS.



## The Owl's Triumph

The door of Number 23 flew open with a bang and "Slim" Perkins burst excitedly into the room.

"Listen to this, fellows!" he exclaimed to the boys that gathered around him. "Bridgepont Academy is going to have a big Winter Carnival and they've invited us to take part in it. There'll be a lot of races and contests, and a silver cup will be presented to the school winning the most points. Gee, it's going to be some affair!"

"When's this Carnival coming off?" demanded a fat boy, known to his comrades as "Tubby."

"They haven't decided on the days yet, but it will be in about three weeks," replied Slim as he turned to leave. "I'll be back in a few minutes, I'm going to tell the other fellows."

At the door he paused and addressed a handsome youth standing by the window. "Say, Jim, the girls from the school up the river will be at the Carnival; good chance for you to see your Miss Wentworth."

A shout of laughter greeted this remark, for everyone knew of Jim's interest in that popular young lady and never missed an opportunity of reminding him of the fact that he did.

After he had taken his departure, the boys began to discuss the coming Carnival and the events they planned to enter. Only one boy remained silent, a solemn-looking lad wearing large shell-rimmed glasses. He listened attentively to the conversation but said nothing until Tubby, with a grin, asked him if he expected to get a place for some event.

"Guess so; I'll try anyhow," was the answer.

The boys laughed at this and one added, "We've heard you say that before, Owl."

The Owl only smiled good-naturedly, but said nothing. His ambition to win athletic distinction was the joke of the school. He went out for every sport but had never yet "made" a team. The conversation was interrupted by the supper bell, and the room was speedily emptied.

The next three weeks were busily spent in preparing for the Carnival.

The Owl did not seem to take part in any of these activities, and his lack of participation caused his friends to wonder. A Freshman claimed to have seen him, one night, skiing on the hill, but no one believed him and Slim had said sarcastically: "Why! The Owl ski? Why he couldn't keep his feet on a pair to save his life."

Another declared that he had seen him skating on the river, but he wasn't believed, either. The questions put to the Owl received only evasive answers, or none at all.

At last the first day of the long-expected Winter Carnival arrived. Slim, the Owl, Tubby, and their friends, together with the rest of the boys from Roxten, went over at nine o'clock in the morning. A few minutes after they



reached Bridgeport Academy the girls from Fairdale School drove up in sleighs. Jim immediately started for the sleigh which held Miss Wentworth, and the two were much in evidence together during the two days of the Carnival.

The morning was merrily spent in skating, skiing and tobogganing. The river and shore presented a gay appearance, covered with laughing boys and girls attired in bright Winter costumes. It was a beautiful scene indeed.

After lunch, came the toboggan and snowshoe races, and the ski-jumping contests. Slim Perkins won the latter with a tremendous jump, for a boy of his age and size. The toboggan races were captured by a team of Bridgeport boys that took the turns with a skill that showed much practice.

The next morning exhibitions of fancy and figure skating were held on the river. Jim easily excelled the others at this, for he was naturally graceful and quick. In the afternoon everyone went again to the river to see the skating races, the last of the events.

At the end of the fifth race Roxton and Bridgeport were tied in the number of points for the cup and only one race remained—the quarter mile. Therefore, everything depended on this race. The skaters were to race up the river, make the turn, which was marked by a barrel set on the ice, and then back to the starting line.

As the contestants waited on the line for the start, a Roxton boy exclaimed to his neighbor, "Say, isn't that the Owl on the right, there?"

"Well, what do you know about that! The Owl, of all people!" gasped the other. "Why, the race will be over before he even gets started."

Sure enough, the Owl was entered in the quarter-mile, for there he was on the line, resplendent in a striped jersey, black tights and a flaming red hockey cap. He smiled at the astonishment written on the faces of his friends, and waved his hand to them.

At the starter's "get set," he set his blades firmly, put one hand on the ice and waited. At the crack of the gun he sprang forward, but his start was bad, and he fell behind the rest. He regained what he had lost, however, before the turn was reached. He swung around it without lessening his speed, his sharp skates grinding on the ice and sending a shower of silvery flakes into the sunlit air. One fellow, attempting to take the turn too sharply, fell, and when he regained his feet he was hopelessly behind.

Once around the turn, the Owl, bending low, increased his speed, if that were possible, till he seemed to literally fly across the ice. He held that speed with almost unbelievable endurance, and then he finally crossed the finish, amid the wild and delighted yells of his schoolmates. He was yards ahead of his nearest rival.

That race was the talk of the school for many days, and the boys never entirely recovered from their amazement, for no one had dreamed that the Owl could even skate.

That night, the Carnival over, the happiest boy in the school was the Owl, for hadn't he at last shown his friends that he could do something in athletics?





### Sleeping Endymion

Endymion, a shepherd boy,  
Lay slumb'ring near his sheep  
When Artemis came driving by,  
And saw the boy asleep.

His beauty so entranced her,  
She came to him each night,  
And kissed him while he slumbered, there  
Beneath her radiant light.

But soon the story of her love  
The mighty Zeus did hear:  
"The moon has been quite pale of late  
This is the cause I fear."

Then to Endymion Zeus went  
Under a raging storm:  
"Perpetual youth—perpetual sleep;  
Or death in any form!"

Perpetual youth Endymion chose,  
With everlasting sleep,  
And in a cave on Latmos Mount  
Endymion slumbers deep.

In sadness there, comes Artemis,  
And softly kisses him.  
She drives his flocks to pastures green.  
The moon, then, Dawn makes dim.

C. A. C. '23.



## A Redwood Dryad

Where sunbeams cast their glittering beams  
Upon a leaf-green floor,  
A dryad of a redwood dream  
Of bright Spring-days in store.

Beneath the giant redwood trees  
Where wildflowers lift their heads  
The dryad frolics in the breeze  
Nor on the flowers tread

And when at dusk the brown-eyed deer  
Comes to the stream to drink  
He watches silent without fear  
Her dance beside the brink

When down behind the lake, the sun  
Sinks low into the west  
And glow-worms glimmer one by one;  
The dryad sinks to rest.

ELIZABETH THOMPSON.

## Contentment

I walked about in the woods one day.  
Wandering about till I lost my way  
The air was warm, the sky was clear,  
And flowers and nature were very near.  
I sat beneath an old oak tree  
And gazed far out o'er the deep blue sea  
And finally, when the sun sank low,  
And it was time for me to go,  
I wandered back through flowers gay  
Until at length I found my way.

CECILIA JENSEN.



## The Hills North of Santa Rosa

Those hills that stand against the sky;  
And split the clouds as they rush by,  
That swift wind beating against the wall,  
While I sit here in the Study Hall,  
Make me think I am there among the trees,  
That I hear the wind whistling through the leaves,  
I hear the groaning, creaking limbs,  
As they are threshed by the mighty winds,  
But the hills now vanish and I see,  
That I am not there, where I long to be.

GEORGE W. HASKEK, '22

## Memories

The green trees whispered low and mild,  
It was a sound of joy!  
They were my playmates when a child,  
And rocked me in their arms so wild!  
Still they looked at me and smiled,  
As if I were a boy.

Once more the joyful and breathing air,  
Deep in the solemn wood,  
Stirred me with its incense rare;  
Nature with folded hands seemed there,  
Kneeling at her evening prayer;  
A pilgrim, awed, I stood.

—RALPH HARRIS.

## Winter

The yellow leaves are drifting down  
The wind is whirling them around,  
The flowers are no longer bright  
Since Autumn brings her frosty light  
And spreads it o'er the dale with care,  
As darkness deepens into night.

—EDITH JEAN ANDERSON.



### Winter Flowers

Dried stems of asters  
And golden-rod once gay,  
Dance in the gray light  
Of the dying day.  
Off to the northward—  
The chill winds blow,  
Bringing the icy rain  
And hint of Winter snow.

Loose snow like leaves shed,  
Drops from leaden skies  
Like tangled leaves of Autumn,  
When Winter winds arise.  
No more in colors dancing  
Will they shine so bright.  
For snow covers them from sight  
By falling snowflakes light.  
EDITH JEAN ANDERSON.

### The Grizzly's Sleep

From his winter's hibernation,  
In a dark and narrow lair,  
Gaunt and lean from long stavation,  
Rose a shaggy grizzly bear.

Down into the sparkling valley,  
Where the spring sun danced and played  
On each rushing snow-fed gulley  
There for food the grizzly strayed.

In the air an odor floated,  
It was smoke and man and beast.  
How the grizzly fiercely gloated  
On the kill and coming feast.

True he saw the herder's dwelling,  
But for danger had no care.  
He at once began the killing,  
With a deadly hug and tear.

While he feasted all unheeding,  
Stealthily the herder crept,  
And soon fired with careful aiming,  
Then once more the grizzly slept.  
RAYMOND CLAR.



### Northern Lights

First a wide, red rainbow there  
Shining as the sun's late glare  
Through a smoke filled air.  
Then a shaft of green so cold  
Looking like a flashlight bold  
Catches stars of gold.  
Down the shaft bright lights would flow  
Stretching far from tip to toe  
As they lighter grow.  
Now a yellow light we see  
Glowing like a sun-kissed sea.  
Now a star set free.

CATHERINE PRESSLEY.

### The Iris

The iris blue, which gently sway  
Upon spring and joyous day,  
Are like fair nymphs with wondrous gems  
Dancing among the dark green stems,  
Close to the earth so warm,—yet cool,  
Where trees bend low o'er the garden pool.

Swayed to the rhythm of the breeze,  
Matchless and neat in their stately ease,  
They lift their leaves to guard the way  
Of delicate perfumes shed each day  
They droop their petals one by one  
When evening follows the setting sun.

EDITH JEAN ANDERSON.





### Dawn O'er Daffodils

There's a mellow light just over the hill;  
And somewhere a yellower daffodil  
Springs forth with rapture, full of frills,  
Tossing the head as it haughtily wills.

In the balmy breeze of the summer morn  
With its silvery sky of tint unborn.

The sun comes o'er the brink of the hill,  
O'er the head of the yellow daffodil.

EDITH JEAN ANDERSON.

### A Bit of Doggerel

O Muse that governs poetry,  
Come from your place on high,  
And help me write a poem  
With which I may get by.  
You may write it about the ocean,  
Or you may prefer the sea,  
But please, my friend, remember  
It's supposed to be writ by me.  
And now that my plea is ended,  
And it's time for the bell to ring,  
Remember I'm not a poet,  
Remember I cannot sing.

FRANK SIMPSON, '23.

### The Coming of Spring

The wind swept down across the plain  
Bringing the sunshine and dew again;  
The flowers smiled and nodded their heads,  
For the winter was long and cold were their beds,  
The tiny birds sang far and near,  
"Winter is going, and spring is here!"

CECILIA JENSON.





His Annual



Henry !!!



Pansy -



Beach - Nuts



Miss Anthony Dear



Mrs. Brown



Dorothy Stepping Out.



Granny



Ed -

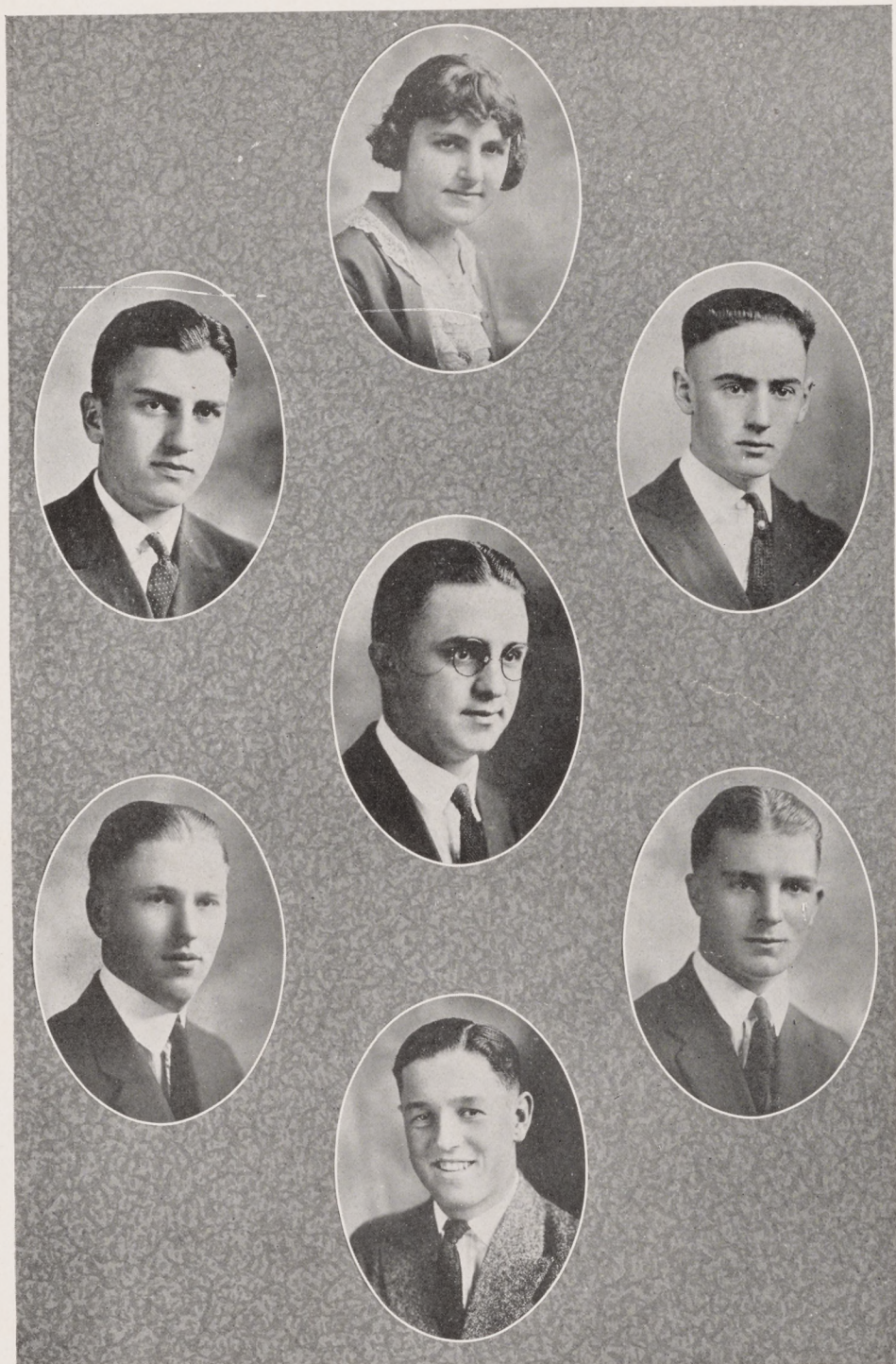


Bernice and Dorothy



Another Grace





Frank Feliz  
Melvin Snodgrass

Adelaide Drummond  
Malcolm Weeks  
William Cowan

Bernard Noonan  
Clifton Morrill





MALCOLM WEEKS  
President Second Semester



MELVIN SNODGRASS  
President First Semester

## Associated Student Body

It has been the practice for the President of the Student Body to outline the achievements and plans of the Associated Student Body for the school annual; and so once again it becomes necessary to register the regular controversy in the chronicle of the school's yearly events. This year the Students' Association has sent into the field of competition clever athletic teams, which have made very creditable showings in behalf of the school. The teams have been furnished with equipment by the Student Body. Our school is considered one of the best high schools in the state. In the eyes of the University of California, the scholarship standard has been raised twenty-one percent since 1919. These few facts alone show that our student body is a progressive one.

But since achievements of the school have been carefully presented in other sections of this publication, this article will deal directly with the government of the Associated Student Body. At the beginning of the second semester, the government of the Association underwent a change. It is a recognized fact that the government of any student body is of greatest importance to the individual as well as its school. It is the system under which the student lives for four important years of his life. Under this system



he learns to be either patriotic or disloyal in his views. Hence one readily sees the importance of a well-developed system.

The Associated Student Body of our school is slowly but surely developing a government similar to that of our national government. We have always professed to have a republican form of government, with its three departments. But until this last semester the departments have been greatly confused. The president was the presiding officer of the legislative branch (Governing Board), and of the judicial department (Student Council), and he was, unaided, the entire department. This confusion was regarded by the incoming President as impractical and destructive to school spirit; non-democratic and demoralizing to the welfare of progressive student body. The executive therefore withdrew from the Student Council and appointed a Judge of the Council. Almost simultaneously the office of Attorney in the Council was created. The President thus completely severed his relations with the Council, which body has as its function the handling of the disciplinary affairs of the students. The Governing Board has not been affected by the changed system except that the Student Council has been dropped from the roll. The President has a plan whereby the Board may be further reduced to the point where it contains only the Class of Representatives, with the Vice-President as the presiding officer.

The executive branch has been completely changed. A cabinet has been created which advises the President of student affairs. The cabinet consists of the following members: the Secretary of Athletics, under whose directions the managers of the teams work, as in the system at the Stanford University; the Secretary of Interior, who has charge of social affairs and is held responsible for their success; the Secretary of the Treasury, one of the most important offices of the cabinet; the Secretary of Scholarship, whose duties are to promote the scholarship of the school. In connection with this last office, a new scholarship society is being formed. The Judge and Attorney of the Council are the remaining officers of the President's cabinet.

Much might be said regarding the high aims of the Student Body. However, suffice it to say, that the Associated Student Body for the Santa Rosa High School will be able in the near future to manage successfully all student activities. We hope to be able to inculcate personal responsibility and promote the welfare of the whole association to the greatest possible degree.

Malcolm C. Weeks .....	President of the Associated Student Body
Miss Adelaide Drummond .....	Secretary of Scholarship
Bernard Noonan.....	Secretary of the Treasury
Frank E. Feliz .....	Secretary of Athletics
Clifton Morrill .....	Secretary of Interior
Melvin D. Snodgrass .....	Attorney of Student Council
Wm. F. Cowan, Jr. ....	Judge of the Student Council



# CLUBS

## Parnassus Society

The Parnassus Society, which was originally composed of a few of the members of Miss Fishers' and Mr. Borsts' English classes, has added many new members to its roll during the past year. This organization devotes most of its time to the study of the arts, and at each of the meetings, some of the members give discourses on some subject of interest to the others. Once a month, the club holds a social meeting for its members. The members of the society are eager to hear the talks, which concern the lives of famous characters.

The officers of the Parnassus Society are: Adelaide Drummond, President; Early Kuykendall, Vice-President; Elizabeth Thompson, Secretary; and Edith McGuire, Treasurer.





## The Booster's Club

The Booster's Club has finished its second year at Santa Rosa High with an enviable record of accomplishments. Many of the biggest rallies and assemblies of the year were promoted and planned by the Boosters.

A record of the many things made possible by the activity of the club would not do full justice to the actual work and purposes. The decoration of the gymnasium during basketball season, and the feeds, and entertainment given the visiting teams were some of the club's good deeds, which gave our high school a good name in other towns.

The busy Boosters were foremost in promotion and the successful carrying out of the dances during the school year. In decorating, selling the tickets and putting over the school parties, the club strived its utmost. The many Weenie Sales were another feature of the Booster's Club progressive plans. The funds netted by these enterprises were donated as the nucleus of the Scholarship Fund. Among the lesser accomplishments of the school year have been the effort made by a committee to have the school water supply improved.

The big social event of the year for the Booster's Club was the banquet and dance accompanied by a jolly initiation of new members.

The new officers elected by the club are Bernard Noonan, President; Dorothy Seawell, vice-president; Thyra Morrill, secretary, and Bernice Morrow, treasurer. Under the leadership of these energetic officers the Booster's Club will undoubtedly have a wonderfully successful year.





## Block "S" Society

The Block "S" Society, formed with the object of making the Block "S" more valuable to its wearers, has distinguished itself by enthusiastically boosting every good project that has come along. The success of the last school circus was largely due to the efforts of the members of the society, who managed entirely the financial part of the circus. The Block "S" dance held in the gymnasium was one of the greatest attractions of the day, and netted quite a large sum for the circus funds.

The boys who form the society have all won their letter for their achievements in the different athletic activities in the school. The requirements for an athlete to win his letter in this school are very high and tend to make the members of the society very distinguished in school life.

At a recent election of the society, Thomas Grace, one of the all-star men, was re-elected president of the organization. Tom is one of the most popular athletes and students in the school, and his re-election to lead the Block "S" is the reward for his faithful work. Stacy Lee, another all-star man, was elected vice-president. Ralph Devoto was elected secretary. Ralph became a member of the Block "S" by winning his letter on the football team.







The Boys Glee Club, which was organized at the beginning of the Fall semester, has proven a great success in the school, not only in vocal instruction, but also in the advancement of school affairs.

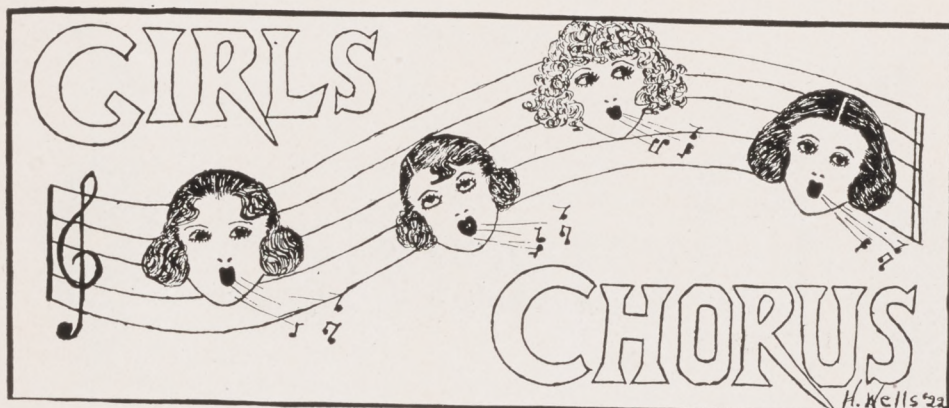
The Glee Club has been under the supervision of Miss Helen Cochrane, to whom, for interest and co-operation, much credit is due.

The Club participated in the operetta "The Bo'sn's Bride," which was the big event of the year; it also rendered entertainment at one of the Chamber of Commerce Meetings and a number of times in the assemblies. The boys, with Miss Cochrane, are pleased with the manner in which their first efforts have been received. In the coming year the club intends to make more numerous appearances in public, as the sentiment seems to be strong in favor of the work they are accomplishing.

The officers are: President, Bill Cowan; Vice-President, Frank Grace; Secretary, Gerald Wade.



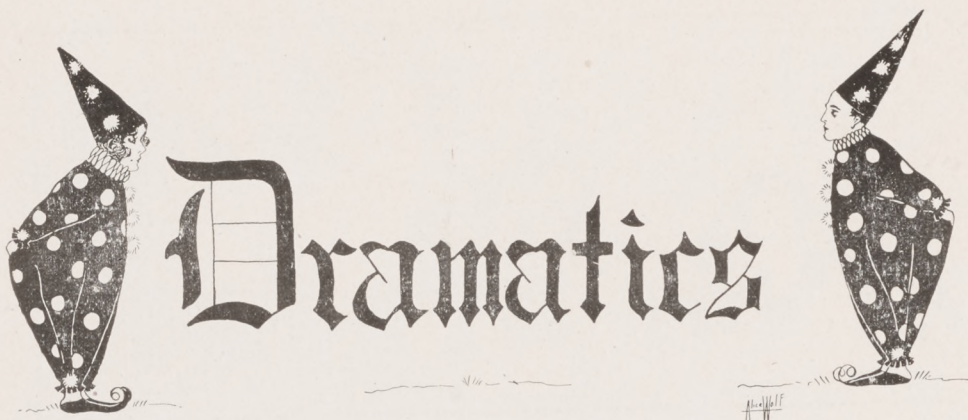




At the beginning of this school year, a Girls' Chorus was organized by Miss Helen Cochrane. It meets as a regular class, five times a week. These girls have accomplished considerable work, and have sung at games and in assemblies. They are a talented group of young ladies, and have gained great recognition. Their remarkable ability to act as well as sing, was shown when the Boys' Glee Club and Girls' Chorus combined, featured "The Bo'sn's Bride," at the Cline Theatre. Their devotion for, and co-operation with Miss Cochrane, their capable instructor, has led them to their goal—success.







### Public Speaking Class

The public speaking class, under the direction of Mr. Borst, featured several interesting plays in the school gymnasium. The first of these was called "Luck." It was an entertaining little romance, in which Clifton Morrill and Cleon Hedges took leading parts.

The second, "Cupid in Khaki," was a great success. It was on a Friday evening, February 14, in the annex auditorium. Although it rained, many went to see it. The spectators pronounced it a great success. Joel Mallory and Bella Fisk were leading man and lady who delighted the audience with their clever acting.

The third play put on by the public speaking class, was "The Locked Chest." Malcolm Weeks and Dorothy Moore played the leading roles. Both of these young people showed unusual dramatic abilities.

The members of the public speaking class who took part, and helped to make these plays a success were:

Gladys Loew, Bella Fisk, Cleon Hedges, Hazel Kelly, Aili Sarinen, Dorothy Moore, Ellen Hahn, Velma Bucknum, Malcolm Weeks, Clifton Morrill, Joel Mallory, Jack Donovan, Ted Coon, Herbert Brandon.

### Ding-A-Ling

Meryle Bish, a member of the local Junior College, presented the one-act comedy Ding-a-Ling to the student body, this past May. It was a clever little affair, which introduced some real comedians. The general mix-up that followed, a certain employees clerk hiring out one boy to about a half-a-dozen different applicants, was most amusing. The boys who helped to make this thing the success that it was, were:

Hamlin Biglow .....	Morgan Shipter
Meryl Bish .....	Fretz Katzendoodle
John Lucas .....	George Bones
Joe Dearing .....	Heine Grauerholtz
Joe Bussman .....	Reuben Cornfassel
Arsene Cheauvet .....	Pietro Vonucci



## The Bo'sn's Bride

The "Bo'sn's Bride," the great operetta which put Santa Rosa High School on the map, was given in the Cline Theatre, May Fourth. To say that it was a success would be putting it mildly. Everyone of the twelve-hundred seats in the Cline was taken, and it is thought that the proceeds will reach the five-hundred and fifty dollar mark.

Miss Helen Cochrane, the musical director of Santa Rosa High School, with the assistance of her Girl's Chorus and Boys' Glee Club, featured this operetta. To her, whose patience and kindly direction guided her pupils through the strenuous weeks of practice, much credit is due. One cannot over estimate her value to the school this past year. Her "pep", and stick-to-itiveness has made the musical department what it is. She gets behind everything, and boosts it along. That is why the operetta was a success, and that is why all her pupils love and admire her. It was because of her untiring efforts and co-operation given her by the students, that everyone in Santa Rosa agreed that the Bo'sn's Bride was the best amateur performance seen in Santa Rosa for years.

### THE CHARACTERS REPRESENTED

Dick Erne, Bo'sn of the U. S. S. Barnacle .....	Alfred Lucas
Tom Tupper, Bo'sn's Mate .....	Malcolm Weeks
Tim Shannon, An old salt .....	Meryl Bish
Sam Slippy, Coxswain of the Captain's Gig .....	Clifton Morrill
Ed Dawson, a Sailor .....	Bill Cowan
Kitty Adair, A popular member of the High School Alumni Association .....	Adelaide Drummond
Dorothy, her best friend .....	Bella Fisk
Mrs. Brown, and admirable chaperon .....	Lucile Krack
Barbara, Attending High School .....	Virginia Pomeroy
Eleanor, attending High School .....	Kathryn Marten
Chorus: Sailors and High School Girls, etc.	

Time: The present.

Scene: Act I—Eleven O'clock of a Saturday morning.

Act II—Deck of the U. S. S. Barnacle. Eight o'clock the same evening.

We cannot speak of the Bo'sn's Bride, without mentioning the special merits of those who took leading parts. Al Lucas proved to be a most admirable lover, and certainly the girls in the audience envied the fortunately young Kitty who so captivated him. His clear tenor voice delighted both young and old, and his stage presence was perfect. Malcolm Weeks, Al's mate, completely captivated the audience with his natural humor and ability to make serious situations comical. His interest in Dorothy, Kitty's friend was especially obvious. Meryl Bish, as usual, appeared as the natural comedian. His voice and manner were typical of an old salt, and his ability to admire the



chaperon, an old sweetheart of his was especially obvious. Clifton Morrill certainly did some clever acting, and his attentiveness to Barbara, was perfectly wonderful. His interest in this young lady, increased as the evening progressed.

As they did their ball-room waltz, they completely carried the audience with them and when it was finished, every one seemed sorry to think they could not continue. Critics have declared this the most attractive scene in the operetta.

Bill Cowan, with his "pep" and vim, added plenty of life to the scene. His deep bass voice poured forth in all its excellence that evening, and he sounded like a professional rather than a High School boy.

Our high school has rarely seen a more attractive, charming and pretty leading lady than Adelaide Drummond. Her great success lay in her naturalness, her ease, graceful poise and pleasing personality. Her resonant voice rang in clear and bell like tones and produced a stillness upon the audience that was in itself a high compliment. The most noticeable points in her splendid vocal work were her high tones taken with perfect freedom. Her acting was magnificent and with her undeniable charms, Dick Erne might well regret the thought of losing her.

Bella Fisk, who played the role of Dorothy, Kitty's best friend, was remarkable. Her pleasing manner, her stage presence, and clear lyric voice carried her audience with her throughout the evening. Her friendly little smiles which she cast quite frequently at Tom Tupper, made that gentleman swell with pride.

Lucile Krack, an admirable chaperon acted so cleverly, that folks thought she was a professional. Her soprano voice and excellent tone quality was not surpassed. Her original costume and clever acting brought forth a burst of applause, when she appeared.

Virginia Pomeroy as usual, delighted the audience with her perfect poises and gracefulness. Her dancing was superb, especially her solo dance, the Dance of the Sea Sprite when she made one feel so near the sea. One could fairly see her peacefully gliding on the foam of the deep blue ocean.

Kathryn Marten's rich, mellow, tone were especially praised. She has an unusually fine quality for her age, and her's is a brilliant future in the musical world.

## Vaudeville Show

On Friday, June 11th, during the regular assembly period the Boosters Club presented a most entertaining four-act vaudeville show. Its success was due to the clever direction of Johnny Lucas and Joe Dearing. The proceeds of this show were turned over to the scholarship fund.

The program read as follows:

Act 1—Jerry Havner and his "Synocopated Jazz Babies."

Act II.—Merle Bish, assisted by a quartet. "Popular Songs."

Act III.—Johnny Lucas and Joe Dearing in "A Little Bit of Everything."

Act IV.—Leonard Richardson and Letha Fulton in "A Comedy Skit."



## Senior Play

On Friday evening, May 27, 1921, the Senior Class Play was given. "Seven Keys to Baldpate," Geo. M. Cohan's two act comedy, certainly furnished excellent entertainment for the crowd which filled the annex that evening. The persons who took part, showed unusual talent, and it is expected that some of these young people will be stars of world-wide fame.

It is due to the kind direction of Mr. Borst, head of the English Department, that the play was such a success. For weeks he practiced with the students and guided them over the rough ways.

### The Cast Was as Follows:

Elijah Quimby, caretaker of Baldpate Inn .....	Joseph Bussman
Mrs. Quimby, his wife .....	Cleone Hedges
Wm. H. Magee, an author .....	Herbert Brandon
Bland, a tool of Hayden .....	Ernest Baer
Mary Norton, a newspaper reporter .....	Velma Bucknum
Peters, a hermit .....	Erwin Bosworth
Mrs. Rhodes, Mary's chaperone .....	Catherine Pressly
Myra Thornhill, a blackmailer .....	Lois Cavell
Cargan, Mayor of Reuton .....	Frank Feliz
Lou Max, Cargan's right-hand man .....	Edward Albers
Hayden, Pres. of Reuton-Asquewan Railroad .....	Melvin Snodgrass
Kennedy, Chief of Police .....	Vinton Deter
Second Policeman .....	Stacy Lee
Owner of Baldpate Inn .....	Clifton Morrill

Scene—Baldpate Inn.

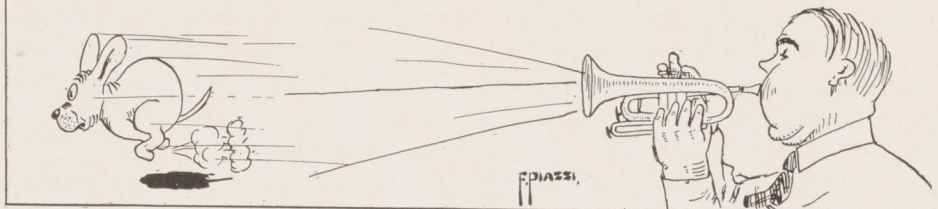
Time—Midwinter.



SENIOR PLAY CAST



# ORCHESTRA



Every wide-awake school has an orchestra. In the fall term of 1920 Mr. McCarthy set out to organize an orchestra for Santa Rosa High School. He took what material the school offered and organized it.

There were several difficulties to be overcome. On account of the shortage of teachers, some of the members of the orchestra were forced to take regular subjects the ninth period which handicapped the orchestra. This difficulty was surmounted by giving those pupils the necessary instruction in spare periods and during the noon hour. There were other obstacles but this was the most important.

Two programs have been given in assembly, by the orchestra. The first consisted of Manrico Overture, Gavotte, Little Marie, a serenade, One Sweet Nod, by Bennet, and a march, One Flag For All by Rollinson. The second program consisted of Minuet No. 2 by Beethoven, a march, The Boys in Khaki, by Bennett, Barcarole, Tales of Hoffman, by Offenbach, excerpts from "Mariana" and "Martha", by Von Suppe Kowtow, and "Liberty March" by Bennet.

A dance was given by the orchestra, to raise funds for instruments. With the money from this affair, a Buffet low pitched clarinet in A, an extra mouth-piece, and a B flat clarinet were purchased.

There are eighteen members of the orchestra at the present time. Those playing the violin are: Erwin Bosworth, Ellsworth Barnett, Harold Baker, Gladys Covell, Orvil Cousineau, Ruth Feliz, Louis Saare, and Judson Steele; the chello; Miss Talbot; the clarinet; Lee Kurlander, and Marion Ratcliffe; Cornet; Eugene Allvenn, and Earl Olsen; the saxophone; Cecil Mitchie; the trombone; Billy Schaafsma; and the piano, Edith McGuire, and Lois Covell.

The orchestra is not perfect. It has some faults, but considering the difficulties it has labored under, the orchestra can be said to be doing very good. By next year, we should have a perfect orchestra, if the present progress continues. No one has shown more interest in the work, and has given more time to the task of perfecting the orchestra than Mr. McCarthy. Certainly he deserves a lot of credit for giving Santa Rosa High School the one thing it lacked—an orchestra.



# SCHOOL NOTES

## Governing Board

The Governing Board has been successful in the numerous undertakings of the fall and spring terms of 1920 and 1921. This may be accounted for by the fact that there has always been a fair amount of money in the treasury—sufficient to meet any needs which might arise.

Student Body cards were sold both terms without difficulty despite the fact that, in the fall term, the dues were raised from seventy-five cents to one dollar. This change caused a lively debate in the Governing Board but was finally carried. The Boosters' Club sold the majority of the tickets with success. The new constitution was printed, and copies of it were issued to the members of the Student Body. The demand of the athletes of the school caused two amendments to be passed by the Board and be voted through by the students. One amendment was to grant an S. R. to girls winning in inter-class contests. The other was to grant an S sweater to those students winning block S's in three different sports, whether the student should win his S's in one year or in four.

Permission was given to Coach Hodge by the Board, to buy additional football and basketball equipment. He was also allowed the necessary finances to give the football team a dinner on Thanksgiving Day, and to let them sleep at the school for the two days before the football game with Berkeley.

The High School decided to give a circus, so the Governing Board granted the permission for a circus to be given by the High School under the auspices of the Block S Society, the money resulting from this to be turned over to the treasury of the Student Body.

When the time for the annual Student Body Presidents' Convention to take place, the President of the Student Body was given permission to attend this convention at Santa Ana and have his travelling expenses paid from the High School Student Association treasury.

Mr. Steele was granted the permission to bring Senor De Grassi, an accomplished violinist, to the school with a guarantee of \$75.00.

Consent was given to the staff of the "Porcupine" to change the paper from a monthly to a weekly edition.



## Cadets

Any progressive High School has a cadet corps. This is the third year of Santa Rosa High School's cadets, and this year finds them advancing in drill and general military knowledge. The cadets are not yet perfect, they do not drill like "vets," but in comparison with other high school cadets, they are very good.

They have thirty-calibre Springfield rifles for drilling and for long range shooting. On the small range, (fifty foot), in the handball court, the cadets are using twenty-two calibre rifles. There are three swords, one for the captain and one for each lieutenant.

This term we have four companies, an improvement over last year. They meet twice a week—every Tuesday and Thursday. The first company meets during the second period, under Captain Lee, assisted by Samuel Lehrberger, and Lieutenants A. Lucas and B. McCormick. The second company meets during the third period under Captain Snodgrass, with Lieutenants F. Grace and J. Donovan as assistants. The third company meets during the sixth period under Captain T. Grace, with Lieutenants Herbert and Morrill as assistants. The fourth company meets during the seventh period under Captain Wade, assisted by Lieutenants Everett, Cowan and Kidd.

Major Hodge, whose knowledge of drill and military tactics is complete, has been drilling the companies part of the time. Owing to the fact that he has had a class in calisthenics during the drill periods, he has not always been able to oversee the drill; consequently, the cadets have been handicapped. They were unable to go out in the hills and take any extended order work, and were limited to the stacking of arms, inspections, and general close order drill. The company of Captain Lee, the farthest advanced, can stack arms in twelve seconds. They have had several rigid inspections by S. Lehrberger, an ex-soldier who understands the art of giving the company the close "once over," and have passed successfully. Captain Lee deserves credit for this, and his Lieutenants Lucas and McCormick must not be forgotten. This company was fortunate in having an ex-soldier who, by the courtesy of Captain Lee, was able to assist them. The officers of the other companies, which are not far behind the first, have been constantly on the alert, detecting and correcting the smallest mistake made.

At the end of May, a camp will be held for the state cadets, each company furnishing five men. Santa Rosa will be able to send four teams consisting of five men each. As we have some very good material in the school, if they are able to practice on some large range with the Springfields, Santa Rosa should win a place in the shoot.

Our cadets have been somewhat hampered by adverse conditions this year. If the conditions be favorable next year, with the drill already given to the cadets as a foundation upon which to build, we should have the best cadet corps in the state. If so, the officers who whipped the men into shape, studied



the drill manual for hours for the knowledge which they imparted to the cadets, should receive the credit due them. And if the high school should turn out the best corps in the state, we must not forget our commandant, who has given us the necessary time to teach us the fundamental principles of drill upon which to build—Major Hodge.

## Assemblies

There is one thing that is always important in school life—assemblies. This term, the assemblies have been full of the enthusiasm that keeps up the “school spirit.” Under the leadership of Miss H. Cochrane, the singing, which is essential to a good assembly, has always been successful. The yells, with Bill Cowan as leader, have been satisfactory.

There have been several speakers from the outside to talk to the students, among whom was the Rev. Mr. Short, who with Mr. Rosenberg in connection with the Jewish Relief Drive, spoke upon conditions in Poland.

We have had several musical programs this term. The most important was rendered by the Senor De Grassi, in the Annex. De Grassi is an accomplished violinist and has played for the nobility of Europe. Later in the term, Mr. and Mrs. Stover, evangelists, entertained the students at one of the 4th period meetings. Mr. McCarthy’s orchestra has performed several times.

A patriotic film, the plot of which was “A Man Without A Country,” was flashed on the screen in the Annex. It took two full periods to be shown. On November 10, Congressman Lea visited our school and spoke to the students about the recent war and what Armistice Day means to us.

At the time of the European Relief Drive, four of Miss O’Meara’s pupils spoke upon the conditions in Europe. Clarke Davis, Adelaide Drummond, Helen Bridinger, and Robin Lehrberger were the pupils who spoke. Mr. Weeks, our President-elect also said a few words upon the subject. Among the faculty members who appealed for the suffering Europeans were Mr. Steele, Miss Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy and Mr. Hodge. A week later, Joe Dearing spoke upon this subject in connection with the “pie sale,” and Miss Clarke added a few words to that which Dearing said.

On the day before Lincoln’s Birthday, Mr. Weeks, our president-elect, read the Second Inaugural Address; Mrs. McCarthy read some suitable poems; T. Coon, Ellen Holm read the Original, the Presidential, and the Governor’s Proclamations respectively.

Mr. Montgomery, our former principal, was here one day, and he gave a short talk to the students.

When the Student Body officers were nominated, Santa Rosa saw one of the best assemblies it ever had.

In several of the 4th period sessions, the public speaking class has presented plays to the students.



## Rallies

One thing which should precede every high school contest is a rally. Rallies are essential in raising the spirit which is often a dominant factor in a game or meet. Coach Hodge has realized the importance of this and before every game or meet of importance for these two terms, we have had a good snappy rally.

Undoubtedly the best rally was held before the practice game in football with Berkeley High School. Several teachers spoke to the students and several of the members of the Student Body gave short talks. Another good rally was held before our first league game in football, which was to be played against Napa High School on the same day.

The basketball rallies were all good "peppy" demonstrations of spirit. Those preceding the Analy games and the San Mateo game were the best during the Basketball season. The members of both teams spoke about the games to be played against Analy in the rallies preceding the games.

The rallies which preceded our baseball games were all bubbling over with the enthusiasm which puts life into a team.

During track season, we had some lively demonstrations of "pep." The day before the C. I. F. meet, a rally was held which filled the track team with life. The students, following Bill Cowan who lead the yells, made noise enough to convince the men that they not only had confidence in them, but that they would also be out to cheer them on during the meet.

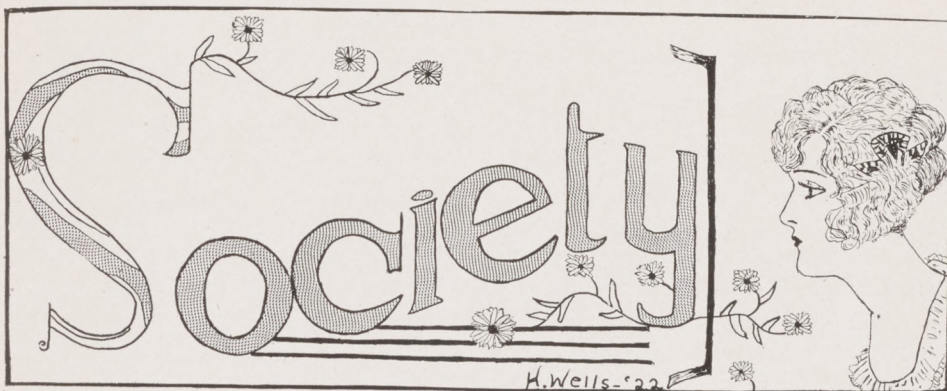
Considering all in all, the students deserve credit for the vocal support which they gave the teams when they were unable to help the teams by playing in the games.

School spirit was especially exemplified by the students, at the C. I. F. meet, where over ten schools competed, and Santa Rosa made an exceptionally fine showing in comparisons to the others.



► GIRLS ATHLETICS ◄





### The Freshman Reception

On Saturday, October second, soon after the beginning of the Fall term, the upper classmen welcomed a large class of Freshmen into the school with a reception given in the gymnasium. Of course, dancing was the main feature of the party, and good music was provided, but there were also other attractions.

The Grand March was the main feature of the evening. The green ones paraded around the gym, so that everyone could admire them, and at the end of the march, they were rewarded with sticks of green and white colored candy.

Melvin Snodgrass, the student body president, welcomed the new class with a short address, which was answered with enthusiasm by Lorin Johnson, Freshman class president.

Then there was a program too. Madame Nazimova (Ernest Baer) delighted the audience with her dancing numbers. Joe Dearing, with the assistance of John Parmeter, told the fortune of several students to the great discomfort of some of the students present. The Boys' Glee Club gave several numbers, under the direction of Miss Cochrane.

After the program, the dancing was resumed. Punch was served by members of the cooking class.

### Spring Freshman Reception

The Freshman Reception for the spring term turned out to be a tremendous success. Between sixty and seventy Freshmen made their initial bow to the social life of the school.

The Freshman class turned out in a body to attend their first school party, and, as the upper classmen were as eager to come as the Freshies were, the result was a huge success.

The address of Welcome to the entering class was given by the Student Body President, Malcolm Weeks, together with some good fatherly advice. This was ably answered by Robert Cockburn, the Freshman class president.

Though the reception was somewhat delayed by conflicting parties, everyone present was very much pleased with the evenings' entertainment.



### Orchestra Benefit Dance

Early in February, a benefit dance, under the supervision of Mr. McCarthy, was held in the gymnasium, as a means of raising funds with which to provide the school orchestra with new musical instruments. The affair was in the nature of a barn dance, and the gymnasium was decorated in keeping with the spirit of the occasion.

Joe Dearing and John Lucas provided amusement with a little comedy skit, and their efforts were greatly aided by one of the guests, an old setting hen, who seemed to think that she could be the center of attraction.

After this feature, the dancing was resumed until late in the evening. As a whole, the party was a great success, both financially and socially.

### Junior-Senior Dance

Soon before the beginning of the second semester, the Junior class of the high school was entertained by the Senior Class with a dance given in the annex.

The evening was enjoyably spent in dancing. The hall was very artistically decorated and fine music was supplied. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all who attended the affair.

Those who assisted the Secretary of the Interior in promoting the party were: Miss Letha Fulton, Alfred Lucas and Jack Donovan.

### The Girls High Jinx

The Girls High Jinx, an affair which is given annually for the girls of the school, is the one affair at which the girls lose all dignity and have a grand old frolic.

This year's Jinx was an unusual success, and the gym was crowded with weird looking people of all descriptions. Little Girls, gypsy maidens, clowns, and even a few Indians were to be found in the midst of the frolic. "Boys" there were a-plenty, altho it is the strict rule that no male creature shall be admitted to the High Jinx.

The dancing and fun was interrupted only long enough to witness a short playlet, "Pyramus and Thisbe," which was acted by Elizabeth Thompson, Sara Jacobsen, and Bella Haynie, and some fancy dances given by several other girls. The feature of the program was the "New Cotati Speedway." Several fast and furious velocipedes were entered in the speedway races. After this the fun started again, and the girls went home satisfied and ready to be dignified once more.

Prizes awarded during the evening were as follows: best couple, Belma Wheeler and Mary Thorogod, as an Irish couple; best gentlemen's costume, Bella Haynie as Charlie Chaplain; best ladies costume, Mildred Taylor as Sis Hopkins.

### Junior College Reception

The Junior College entertained the Seniors of the high schools on Saturday evening, May 14th, with a big dancing party. The Seniors of our school attended the affair and were greatly pleased with the hospitality of the Junior College students.



The hall was decorated in a very unique manner. A large Japanese lantern was in the center of the floor with all the decorations leading from it to the sides of the hall. The music was furnished by Hewitts Jazz orchestra, which made an extra effort to delight the dancers. A good number of students attended, making the party a happy one to be remembered by all.

The punch served, was another feature of the party. Ruth Comstock complied with the aims of the decoration committee to give the party a Japanese aspect. Four little girls, dressed like Japanese maidens served the punch. They were a decided feature of the party and made a hit with everyone. Zelda Pitkin prepared the decorations and is to be congratulated for the tremendous success of her work.

### School Party

On Saturday, May twenty-first, the high school students held one of the last school parties of the year.

The gymnasium was decorated in the Orange and Black, the school colors, giving the hall a good appearance. The whole hall was decorated fully and showed up to a great advantage. Along with the artistic decorations, good music was on the program. Saare's orchestra was on the scene, delivering some real live music, and as a consequence the dancing, which was the main feature of the evening, was only enjoyed the more.

A large crowd was in attendance and at the close of the evening, the party was acclaimed by all to be a tremendous success. One of the biggest crowds of the season attended the party.

The affair was under the usual management of Clifton Morrill, who made an extra effort to put the party over in great style. The floor committee consisted of Melvin Snodgrass, Wm. F. Cowan, Jr., and Malcolm C. Weeks. To Morrill, must be given much credit for the success of the party as well as the other parties of the year.

With the new administration, which began with the second semester of the year, Clifton Morrill, Secretary of the Interior of the Student Body President's cabinet, became manager of the social events of the school. To him must be given much credit for the success of the school parties held during the semester.

### Booster's Club Banquet

At one of the cleverest affairs of the year, the Booster's Club entertained their new members with a handsomely prepared banquet, which will be long remembered, along with the other activities of the Booster's, as being a big success.

Miss Connell prepared the evening's repast, much to the delight of those who were there to enjoy it.

During the evening several of the members were called upon to address the club. Miss Daisy Graham, who was a charter member of the club, was one of the welcome visitors and speakers. Among the other speakers were the president of the club, Alfred Lucas, Bernard Noonan, Roland Herbert and Malcolm Weeks.



Following the banquet, the new members were initiated, thus providing much entertainment for the older members, who conducted the initiation.

### The Cast Party

On the Saturday evening following the operetta, the cast was given a party and dance. It was a wonderful affair. The music was elegant and the refreshments most appetizing. The music room was artistically decorated with flowers. Shaded lights cast a mellow glow over gay young couples as they drank punch and partook of the dainty refreshments. Wicker-furniture was tastefully scattered about among the flowers, and tired couples found quiet repose in this bower.

Finally this party, as all others, came to an end, but still its memory is pleasing, because it was given as a reward for the untiring efforts rendered by the students in the operetta, in behalf of the school.



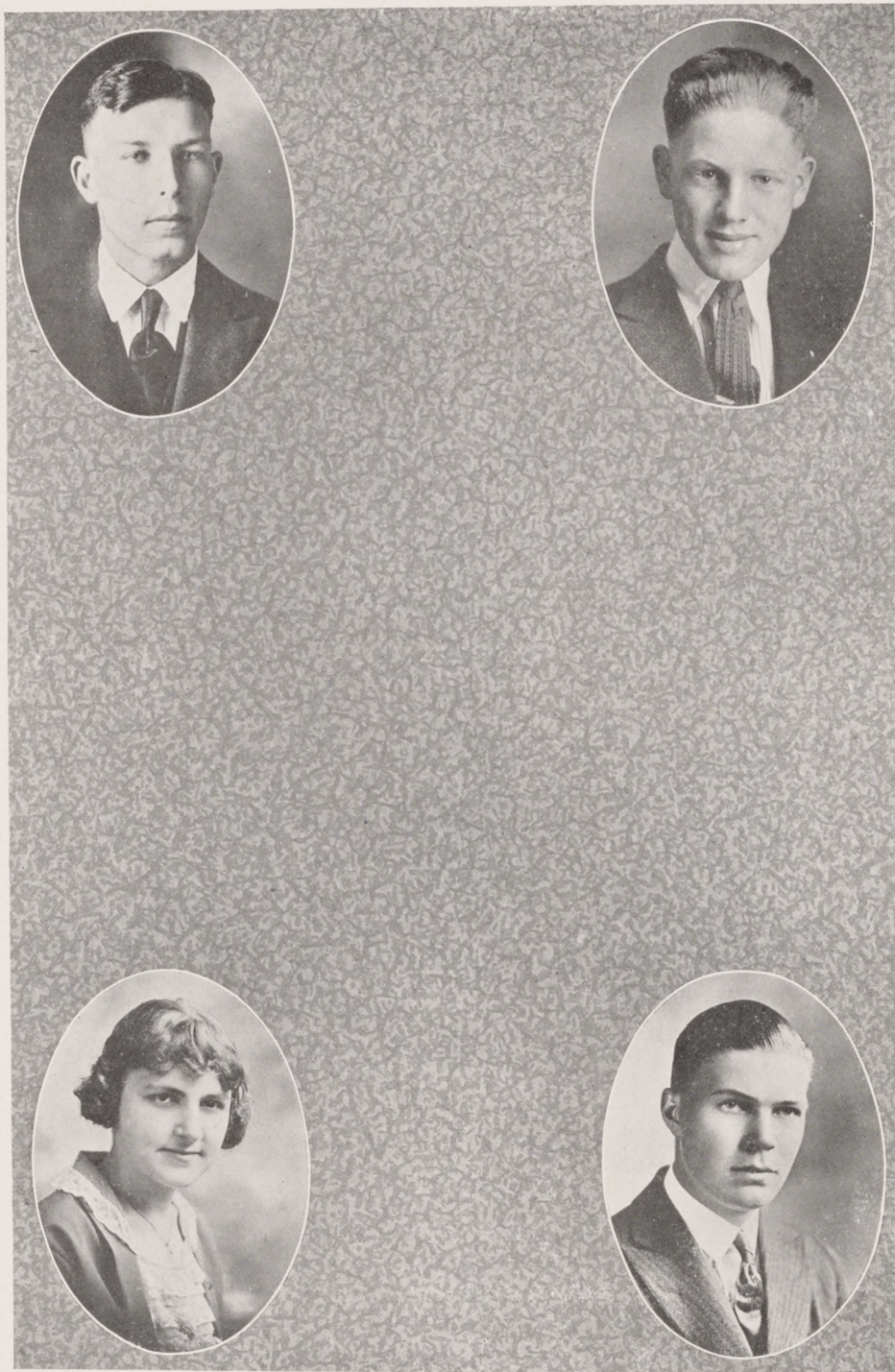
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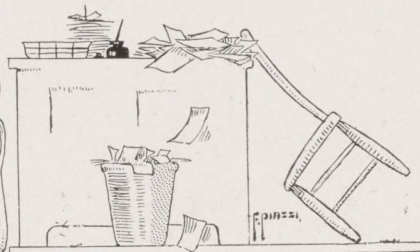
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CARL STROVEN  
EDITOR

EDITORIAL

ADELAIDE DRUMMOND  
ASSOCIATE EDITOR



One of the problems under discussion at the present time, is that of scholarship. An honorary scholarship society has been formed, and students of excellent standing have been enrolled. Now we want the people of Santa Rosa to cooperate with us, in making this project a success. A scholarship fund has been started, but it needs the backing of public-spirited citizens. Therefore, in behalf of the scholarship fund, we appeal to those interested in higher education. Give freely, and assist in sending some boy or girl to college.

A. D.

One of the subjects of greatest interest to Santa Rosa High School students, at the present time, is the immediate need of a new school building. We of the Senior Class, should derive no direct benefit from it, but we have enough interest in the old High, to be a bit concerned as to its future well-fare.

When the High School was built, it was considered a very fine building, suitable for accommodating about two-hundred and fifty students. Then it was adequate. But that was twenty-six years ago. Now our enrollment is far over two-hundred and fifty; it is over five-hundred. When the present building was erected, it was never dreamed that high school education would undergo such development. Now, in order to have rooms for all the classes, many of the class rooms have been divided into smaller rooms which are insufficiently heated, lighted and ventilated. Subjects which other High Schools consider essential, we must do without because there are no rooms in which to conduct the classes.

We, as students, feel certain that the people in the district do not fully understand the situation, or they would take more interest in removing the disadvantages which confront us.

C. S.







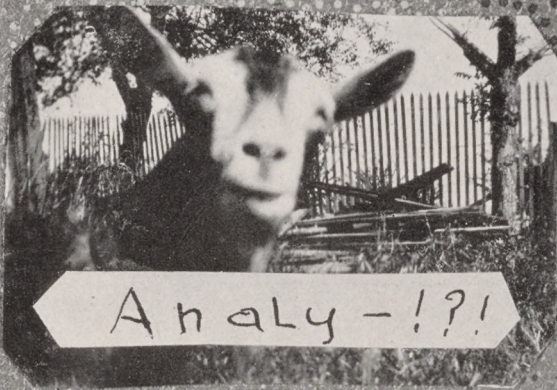
Mama's Boy.



Vamp.



Huh?



Anal - !?!



Crab. !!!?

We got it. —

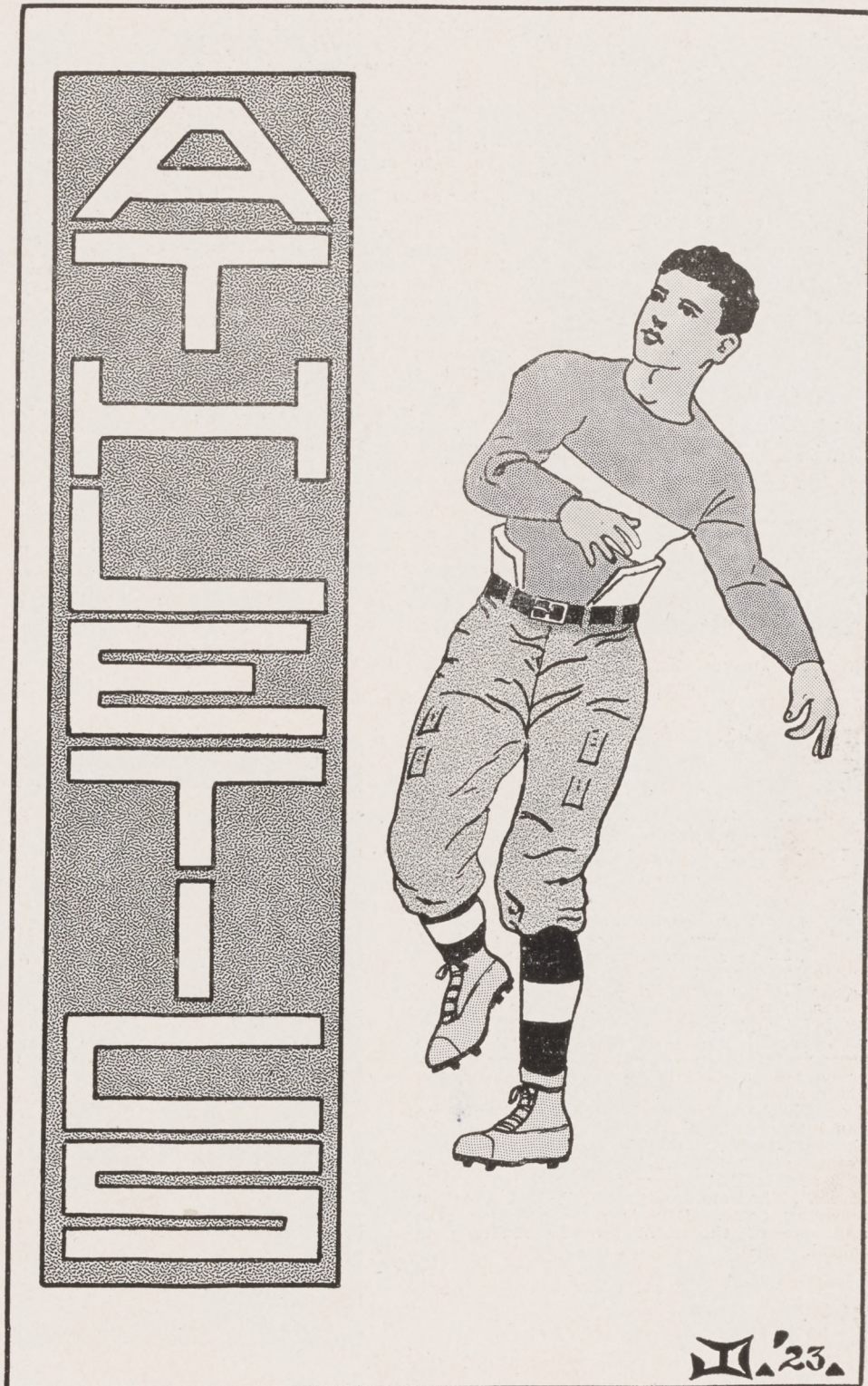


Hazel -



Snaking again.





W. '23.





### JOE DEARING

Football, Basketball, Baseball, Track

This year marked Joe's second season of football. In the backfield he was one of the best players we had. At running interference and in his terrific tackling he was a menace to any opposing team. A bad injury kept Joe out of several of the games, but he came back with the hard-fighting determination that makes him a feared opponent by every team. In basketball Joe played sticking guard and he was good at it, without a doubt. Although he was not a regular member of the team, with experience and training he will develop into a guard of the first rank. Joe is one of the catchers on the baseball team. He was on the receiving end of the battery when Deter pitched and he proved throughout the season to be a cool-headed and plucky catcher.

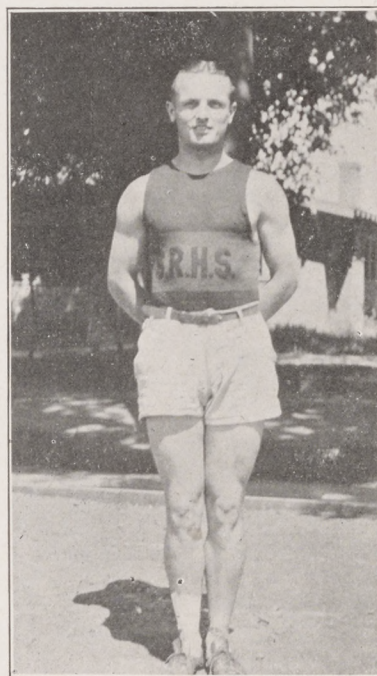
Track is Joe's favorite sport and the events he takes part in are numerous. He generally enters the 120 H. H., mile, half-mile, javelin, and broad jump. In the S. N. S. meet Joe won the javelin coming within four inches of breaking the record and he took second in the high hurdles, losing by a few inches to the man who broke the S. N. S. record. Joe is another wearer of the all-star block "S" sweater having won in football, baseball and track. He returns to school next fall and so we expect to hear even bigger and better things from him, if that is possible.

### DONALD KIDD

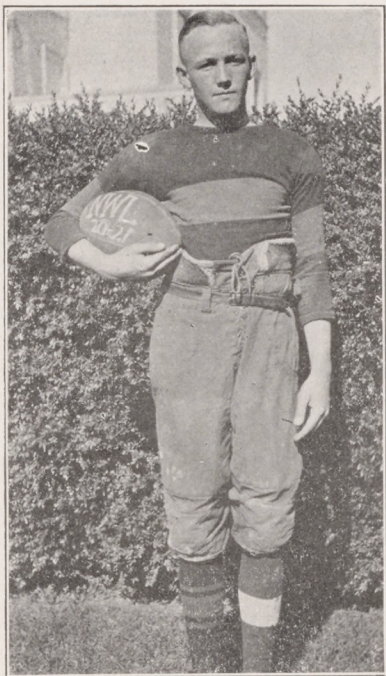
Track, Football, Baseball and Basketball

Don Kidd is one of the best all-round athletes Santa Rosa High has ever had. Don was the fastest man on the football team and although it was his first year at the game, he proved to be a hard fighting half-back with lots of ability. Another year of football and Don will be a wonder.

Don is rather small of stature, but his husky build and speed make him an ideal running-guard. Don won his block 'S' in the season of 1918 in basketball. He was catcher on the baseball team for two seasons, but his devotion to track work has lead him to drop baseball. In track Don is without an equal in speed. His events are the 100, 220, shot-put and discus. He won all the spring events at the North-West League meet in 1918 and in 1921 he repeated at the N. W. L. Meets. His time for the 100 is 10:1 and that is going some. Don is a three-letter man and one of the most popular students in school.







### TOM GRACE

Football, Basketball and Baseball

Tom was Captain of the 1920 Football Team, and at half-back or right end he fulfilled his duties with great ability. Tom was injured several times during the season but his gritty nature kept him on the team and he came out consistently in spite of them. Tom was a deadly tackler, and a game, hard-fighting backfield man. A record of the football season will show what Tom's influence did for the team. In basketball Tom has held down the forward position for two years and his accuracy in passing and shooting and his knowledge of the game have been big factors in our taking league honors.

Tom can play any position on a baseball field but his regular position is first base, where he has played for two years. His steady errorless playing of the initial corner has steadied the team many a time when a blow-up seemed inevitable.

Tom graduates this June and Santa Rosa High School will miss him, for he has been a splendid athlete and scholar. Tom is also a possessor of the Triple "S" sweater—and Santa Rosa High wishes him good luck and success in his college days.

### DAVID KYLE

Football Basketball, Baseball and Track

Dave Kyle entered Santa Rosa High in the fall term. He came out for football just before the league games, and his 190 pounds of weight and his record of 10:2 in the hundred made him an ideal back. No small part of the football's teams success is due to Kyle's ability to smash through the line and make long runs around the end. In basketball Dave played center and here again his weight and speed made him one of the main stays of the team.

His team work and shooting in the game with Analay will be remembered as one of the features of that game. When baseball season came Kyle was on the pitcher's mound and he proved to be a worthy member of the nine. His fast curves and speedy straight ball deceived many an opposing batter. Dave didn't come out for track until late in the season because he had hitherto never taken part in Track events. In the N. W. L. Meet Kyle took first in the discus with a heave of 111 ft. 5 in.; second in the 220 yard dash and third in the shot put. In the S. N. S. Meet Kyle broke the discus record with a throw of 111 ft. 1 in. besides taking and winning the shot put.







## JOHN LUCAS

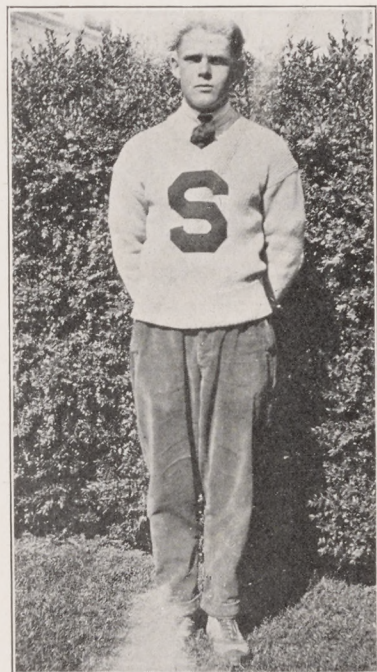
Baseball, Basketball and Track

John Lucas is one of the few all-star men of Santa Rosa High. He has held down his position on the baseball team for three consecutive seasons. His playing at second base, and his base-running and safe-hitting ability have always made him one of the leading members of the team. He won his letter in basketball on the 130-lb. team in 1919-20 when the team came very close to winning the league championship. In track Johnnie won his block 'S' in the C. I. F. Meet. He proved to be one of the most valuable members of the 120-lb. Track Team and was largely responsible for the successful season. John graduates this June and the school will lose a splendid athlete and popular fellow.

## STACY LEE

Football, Baseball and Basketball

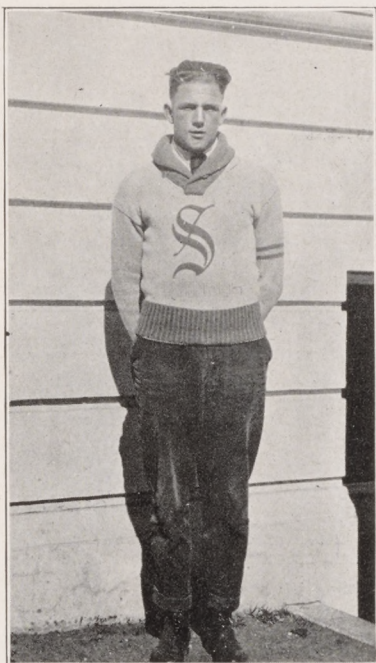
Stacy's speedy work on the field and his gameness made him one of the leading men on the football squad. He could always be counted upon to fill a half-back or end's position with great ability. In basketball Stacy was at his best. He was captain of the 1919-20—130-lb. Team that placed second in league honors and he filled the position of forward as very few could have done it. Stacy was also a forward on this year's team and his remarkable speed and accurate shooting proved him to be a wonder on the court. Baseball was another sport in which Stacy excelled. He won his block 'S' when the 1920 baseball team placed second in the sectional title for the league championship. His fielding and hitting made him one of the best men on the team. Stacy leaves us at graduation and Santa Rosa High will miss a fine athlete and a jolly, good fellow.





## ERNEST NEVERS

### Football and Basketball



Ernie Nevers came from Superior, Wisconsin at the beginning of the fall term. He soon proved to be one of the best athletes this school has ever had, and in addition he was a popular student. As full-back Ernie was the mainstay of the team. His ability at punting, forward-passing and every phase of the American game was a wonderful asset to our team. Ernie also gave signals and his encouragement in the hard games was greatly responsible for our successful football season. In the game with Berkeley we can never forget how Ernie tried his hardest, he made our only score in the first game and our only try in the second game for the semi-finals of the state championship.

In basketball Ernie proved to be one of the best forwards that ever played on a court in this league. He was a wonderful shot from any position on the floor, and true passer; and as Captain of the team his exhortations and encouraging word and smile helped the team to many a victory. In the Petaluma game Ernie made 32 out of 42 points. When Ernie left for Superior after the Petaluma game, the school lost a super-athlete and a splendid fellow. With him the team could have made a close bid for the state championship which we came very close to getting. Ernie will long be remembered and the school will always join in wishing him every possible success in athletes and scholarship in his university career.

## VINTON DETER

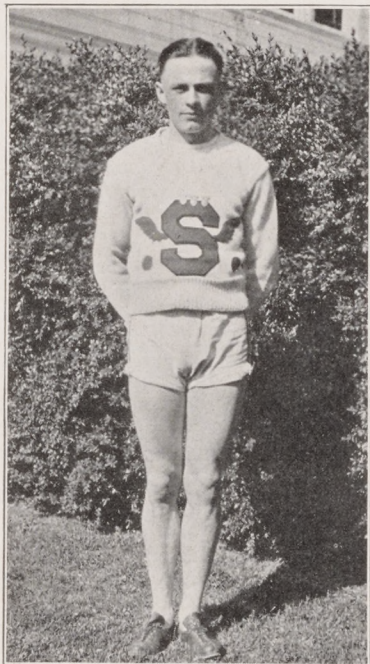
### Football and Baseball

"Vint" was our lengthy right guard and he surely has the makings of a good linesman. This year was his second year of football and he held down the guard position with great ability. Deter's specialty was opening holes for the backs to tear through. He was right there when it came to stopping a line buck and his good nature and willingness influenced the rest of the line to not a little extent.

In baseball Deter occupied the mound as one of our hurlers. Although this was but his second year of pitching he has proved that he has the goods and with the proper training and experience he will make good. "Vint" pitched his best game of ball against the Sonoma High Nine. Deter has won his block "S" in football and baseball. He graduates this June. Good luck to you "Vint" in whatever you undertake, for we shall always remember you as an athlete and a scholar.







### JOE KERRIGAN

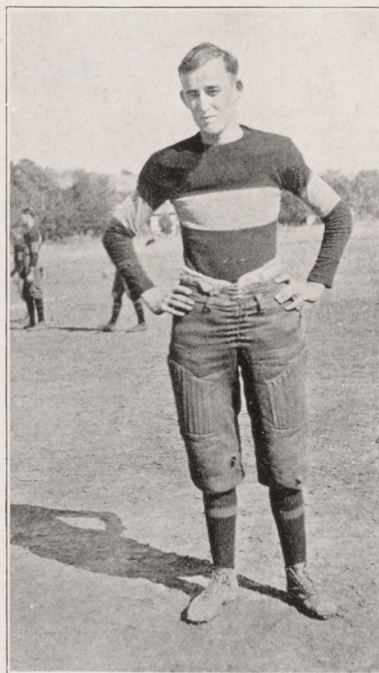
#### Basketball and Track.

Joe was Captain of the swift 130 pound Team of 1921 that won the first honors of two leagues and placed third in the State Championship. He was running forward and a better player has never had a place on a 130 pound team in the school. Joe could start from anywhere on the court and the ball would invariably go through the basket for two points. In shooting free goals, Joe was unsurpassed by any player during the season. The ball seemed always to go straight through the basket. In the Analogy game Joe made 9 out of 10 free baskets, an enviable record for any basketball player. In track Joe runs the 440-yard dash, 880-yard, the mile and the relay, alternating events in the different meets. His best race is the 440, and in the N. W. L. Meet on our High School Oval Joe won the 440 after a sensational finish, in which he passed Meyer, of Analogy, who was conceded first place, at the start of the race. Joe has won his block "S" in Basketball and Track and he has two more years of school.

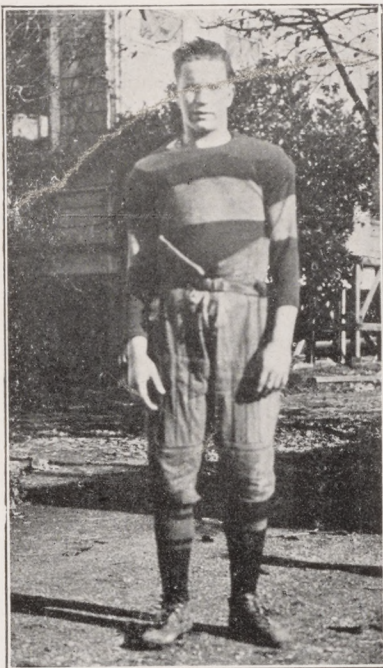
### FRANK GRACE

#### Football and Baseball

Frank Grace has been one of the mainstays of Santa Rosa High baseball teams ever since he entered high school. His fielding ability and his knack of clouting the ball has always made him one of the most valuable men on the team. Frank also won his block letter in football in the season of '20. Although he had never played the game before, he came out and worked hard, showing great ability on the line. Frank was best at the tackle position where his hard-fighting, and fast work made him a valuable unit of the team. Frank will be back at high next year, and a splendid report is expected from him.







### RALPH DEVOTO

Football, Basketball, Baseball

Ralph was our husky quarterback on the 1920 football team. On offense he played half-back and his line plunges led up to many of the touchdowns scored during the season. As a defensive quarterback Ralph could not be excelled. Ralph was the individual star of the Tamalpais Union High game for the League Championship with three touch-downs to his credit out of the four scored. The last was made on a 75-yard run down a muddy field after intercepting a forward pass. In basketball Ralph could not be beaten for the position of standing guard. In the Anal game he showed his ability at sticking to his man, and throughout the season his impenetrable defense was one of the reasons for the small scores of the opposing teams. Ralph played right field most of the time during the baseball season and he was always good for any ball hit in his direction. Besides being handy with the stick, Ralph has won his "S" in Football and Basketball, and as he will be back next fall the School will expect big things from such an all-around athlete and good fellow as Ralph has proved himself to be.

### CLIFTON MORRILL

Football, Basketball, Baseball

Clif was our speedy left end on the football team and his hard-tackling and spiking tactics have taken the pep out of many a team. He was also one of the best men on the teams at catching forward passes, and his playing in the Berkeley game featured his season's efforts on the football team. Basketball has been Clif's game for three years, and at the guard position he can't be beaten. His sticking ability along with his shooting and passing has given him that passion each year. His speedy playing was responsible for a great many of the wins during the basketball season. In baseball Clif also excels, as he does in all other sports. He has been a member of the baseball team for three years and third baseman for the last two years. His consistent fielding and handling of hot grounders made him one of the best fielders on the team. And with the bat Clif was the best man on the team. In the Sonoma game he made five hits out of five times at bat. Clif is another one of the select few who have a All-Star sweater. Clif leaves us this graduation and he is another one of the big athletes that will be missed by the school. Everybody wishes Clif all success at Stanford and feels confident he will make good.

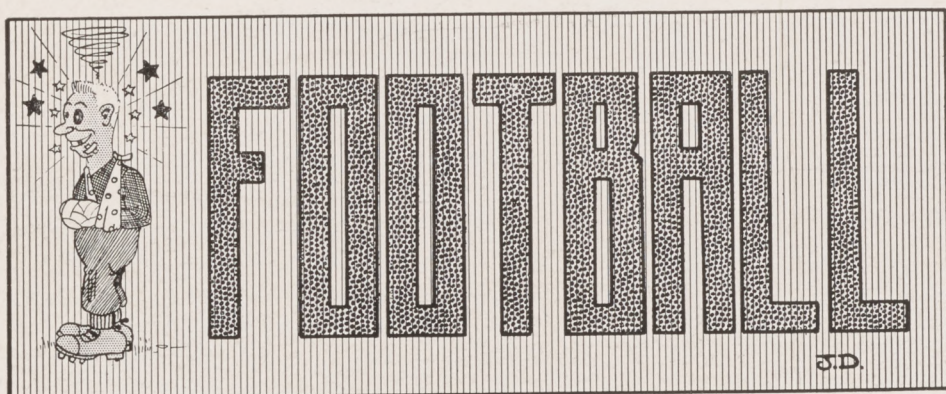






FOOTBALL TEAM





### THE SEASON

The fall of 1919 saw football reintroduced into the Santa Rosa High School after a lapse of many years. Fellows who had never seen a football game turned out for practice and were developed into a creditable team. Owing to the inexperience we were beaten throughout the season, but our defeats were certainly to our advantage, for we learned football on the small end of the score.

The fall of 1920 saw different results. We won the northwest section of the state losing only to Berkeley who won the northern state championship.

Since experience is the most important factor in developing any football team, the renown of the ORANGE AND BLACK spreads throughout the west with the 1921 football team.

### Preliminary Season.

Enthusiasm reigned supreme when Coach Hodge issued the first call for football men. At the first meeting, held September 13, there were fifty fellows present.

Practice began on the following day and made the prospects for the 1920 football season look bright. Coach Hodge assisted by Mr. Ditman, a former University of Michigan center, did wonders along the line of breaking in inexperience player. Tackling practice, falling on the ball, interference, line-bucking tactics, and signals were taught and gone through the first week. Most of last year's men were out in their moleskins. They were Morrill (end), Cowan (tackle), Alexanderson (guard), Karnes (center), Deter (guard), Feliz (tackle), Penry (tackle), Stocker (center), T. Grace (backfield), Al. Lucas (backfield), and Joe Dearing (backfield). A new man, Ernie Nev-ers, formerly of Superior High School, Wisconsin, soon proved to us that he had everything a fullback should have. He had an educated toe and was accurate in forward passing, a good plunging line buckler and in addition he was a brilliant open field man.



A scrimmage contest was held the first day of practice owing to the fact that a game was scheduled for the following Saturday.

Our field was hard and brought many fast games to Santa Rosa.

#### **Santa Rosa 7; Richmond 0.**

Our first game was played at Richmond. Despite the fact that we had had but three scrimmage practices, the game was close and hard fought, Santa Rosa triumphing by the score of 7 to 0. Although hampered by the absence of Devoto, last year's fullback, Santa Rosa more than held her own.

The game started with Richmond kicking off. The ball was received by Nevers who ran for twenty-five yards, bringing the ball near the center of the field. Line bucking as well as end runs, and forward passes were tried consistently by both sides, but neither side received any success. The teams were evenly matched in the first half. Our backfield was superior but our inexperienced line weakened against the strong and well trained Richmond High line.

In the second half Santa Rosa's line stiffened and tore wide gaps in the Richmond line. And the backfield with the aid of good interference marched down the field gaping five and ten yards at a time, through repeated line bucks. One yard from Richmond's goal Richmond held Santa Rosa at a standstill for three downs, but Santa Rosa was not to be denied. Nevers carrying the ball plunged over the center for the only touchdown of the game. The ball was converted by Nevers.

The following week Ralph Devoto returned to school and was promptly placed on the first team.

Santa Rosa lined up as follows in this game: Morrill, l. e.; Feliz, l. t.; Alexanderson, l. g.; Karnes, c.; R. G. Penry, r. t.; Lee, r. e.; Lucas, q. b.; Tom Grace, l. h.; L. H. Dearing, r. h.; Nevers, f. b.

Substitutes: Johnson, Griffin and Stocker and F. Grace.

#### **Santa Rosa 25, San Rafael 0.**

Consistent playing won the football game with San Rafael High for Santa Rosa. Santa Rosa started off by Nevers circling around the San Rafael end for his first touchdown of the game. Line bucks followed, bringing Nevers over the line for the second touchdown.

During the second half Morrill, left end, caught a forward pass and carried it for fifty yards before being brought down.

Touchdowns were scored as follows: Lucas, one; Dearing, one; and Nevers, three. Nevers converted all of these.

As for the individual work in the game, Nevers played the most sensational game ever witnessed at San Rafael.

The Santa Rosa line-up was as follows:

Morrill, l. e.; Cowan, l. t.; Feliz, l. g.; Stocker, C.; Deter, r. g.; Penry, r. t.; Johnson, r. e.; Lucas, q. b.; Dearing, l. h.; Devoto, r. h.; Nevers, f. b. Substitutes—Alexanderson for Feliz and F. Grace.



### Santa Rosa 3, Berkeley 47.

Santa Rosa played her first game against the Berkeley High School aggregation on her home field. When the final smoke of battle had cleared away Berkeley had won with the score of 47-3. Although the score was large, the game was the hardest fought one ever put by Santa Rosa. In the first quarter Santa Rosa succeeded in bringing the ball up to the 35 yard line where Acting Capt. Nevers made a drop-kick, making the only score of the game for Santa Rosa High.

The second quarter was Santa Rosa's. The ball was brought down to Berkeley's five-yard line by the repeated line bucks of Devoto, through the left side of Santa Rosa's line, but was brought back to the twenty yard line by a penalty.

In the second half, Berkeley with a new team succeeded in swamping Santa Rosa with their brilliant open field work and with their good interference.

But during the second half the ball was again advanced with the aid of wide gaps torn through the Berkeley line by both the left and right sides of the Santa Rosa line. But was lost by a penalty.

Penry, our right tackle, was badly injured during the battle, breaking three ribs. Morrill played a wonderful game with many effective tackles. Cowan was responsible for many of the large holes made through the Berkeley line and deserves unlimited credit.

The line-up was as follows: Morrill, l.e.; Cowan, l.t.; Alexander, l.g.; Stocker, c.; Deter, r.g.; Penry, r.t.; Johnson, r.e.; T. Grace, q.; Lucas, l.h.; Dearing, r.h.; Nevers, f.g.

Substitutions:—Devoto for T. Grace, Feliz for Alexanderson, Alexanderson for Cowan, Karnes for Stocker, Kidd for Dearing.

### Santa Rosa 0, University High 14.

In a sea of mud Santa Rosa played its fourth game of football opposing University High School of Oakland. The morning was rainy and the Santa





Rosa players were stiff and cold from a sixty mile drive. The game was scheduled for 10 o'clock.

Santa Rosa kicked off. McClain the quarter-back and captain succeeded in making two touchdowns during the first half.

In the second half Santa Rosa staged a comeback. Karnes center of Santa Rosa, made many sensational and effective tackles besides tearing holes in University's line. Nevers, Lucas, Grace and Devoto made many gains taking the play down the field, breaking through the University's defense. At the ten yard line University's line stiffened and repulsed Santa Rosa.

Santa Rosa's greatest ground gainer, the forward pass, could not become effective because of the mud-covered ball. Although we did not keep University High from crossing the line, the game was a credit to us. University High last year was 41-0 in favor of University High while this year they defeated us 14-0.

The following week our team was strengthened by the addition of Kyle a 197-pound man and a former student of Hitchcock Military Academy.

He was to be responsible for many long end runs which netted us many yards.

The line-up was: Morrill, l.e.; Cowan, l.t.; Alexanderson, l.g.; Karnes, c; Deter, r.g.; Feliz, r.t.; Johnson, r.e.; Devoto, q.; Lucas, l.h.; T. Grace, r.h.; Nevers, f.b.

Substitutes—Lee, Ward and Stocker, Grace.

#### **Santa Rosa 14, Mt. Tamalpais Military Academy 7.**

This game proved to be the turning point of the season and despite the fact that M. T. M. A. had previously defeated University High, and that Morrill, Lucas, Alexanderson and Penry were unable to play, because of injuries.

Santa Rosa put up the greatest game of the season. Straight football brought the ball down the field to the ten yard line where Santa Rosa was repulsed by the consistent playing of the Academy players. Santa Rosa was bothered in the first half by many brilliant end runs, and the excellent interference given by the backs of the Tamalpais team, which netted the Academy seven points.

In the second half Kyle played in great form, making repeated end runs, one sixty yards, and twenty and thirty yards at other effective attempts and giving our team their first touchdown. Nevers our stellar fullback made a sensational catch, intercepting a forward pass thrown by Tamalpais, and running forty yards for our second touchdown. Karnes and Johnson did superior work on the line.

The line-up was: Lee, l.e.; Karnes, l.t.; Ward, l.g.; Stocker, c; Deter, r.g.; F. Grace, r.t.; Johnson, r.e.; Devoto, q.b.; T. Grace, l.h.; Kyle, r.h.; Nevers, f.b. Substitutions: Cowan for Karnes; Feliz for F. Grace; Karnes for Ward.

The following week practice was delayed because of a week of school vacation.

#### **Santa Rosa 20, Hitchcock Military Academy 0.**

After a weeks' idleness Santa Rosa put on the moleskins, and trounced Hitchcock to the tune of 20 to 0. The game was played on a hot day, and the



team lacked the pep of former games.

During the first half, the ball was kept in Hitchcock territory, Santa Rosa making one touchdown when Nevers completed a forward pass. During the second half our team snapped out of its dream, and made two touchdowns, Kyle carrying the ball over the line by repeated plunges, and Nevers running around the end, for forty yard, placing the ball between Hitchcocks' coveted goal posts. The first and last touchdowns were converted by Nevers, but his attempt at the conversion of the second failed.

The line-up was as follows: Morrill, l.e.; Cowan, l.t.; Alexanderson, l.g.; Stocker, c.; Deter, r.g.; Feliz, r.t.; T. Grace, a.e.; Devoto, q.; Dearing, l.h.; Kyle, r.h.; Nevers, f.b..

Substitutions: Ward for Deter, Penry for Alexanderson

### Santa Rosa 23; Richmond 0.

Santa Rosa started the game by Nevers making a thirty-five yard drop kick in the first quarter. Richmond's line was heavy and strong, and gains were not frequent through their line. But yards were made consistantly by the greatest aerial and open field attack of the season. Nevers made the first touchdown in the second quarter by a brilliant end run.

In the second half accurate passing and brilliant catches gained Santa Rosa two touchdowns. Morrill, left end, completed a forward pass by running sixty yards to a touchdown. Kidd, a substitute, proved his ability by breaking through Richmond's defense, and running fifty yards, completing the second forward pass of the game. The game ended with Santa Rosa about to make its fourth touchdown, the ball being carried down the field by repeated line bucks. Nevers failed to convert one touchdown, but the other two attempts proved successful. The line-up was as follows; Morrill, l.e.; Cowan, l. t.; Alexanderson, l.g.; Stocker, c.; Deter, r.g.; Feliz, r.t.; Tom Grace, r.e.; Devoto, q.b.; Kyle, l.h.; Kidd, r.h.; Nevers, f.b.

Substitutions: Penry for Feliz; Feliz for Deter; F. Grace for Cowan; Ward for Kidd.





**Santa Rosa 42, Napa 2.**

This was our first league game and Napa brought over several hundred rooters and was fully confident of bringing home the bacon. But to their utter disappointment the game ended with Santa Rosa on the long end of the score.

Napa kicked off, Devoto receiving the ball. He tore down the field for thirty yards and Santa Rosa immediately started its scoring machine. Dearing, with the aid of good interference and a strong line plunged down the field for the first touchdown. In the second quarter, Kyle left-halfback finding his weight and speed a great advantage to him annexed another six points by varied line bucks. Nevers converted. At the close of the first half, Napa attempted a drop kick which fell short. Santa Rosa placed the ball back of her goal line by rules of the game a touchback, and the ball was to go to the twenty-yard line. But the umpire observing a technical break in the rules, claimed the play was a safety, giving Napa her only two points of the game.

In the third quarter aerial tactics were used, and seven points were gained by Kidd completing a forward pass and running forty yards to a touchdown. Repeated line-bucks took the play down to Napa's territory and the superiority of Santa Rosa's line brought Grace over the line once and Nevers twice. Nevers converted all of his tries.

The team lined up as follows: Morrill, left end; Cowan, l.t.; Alexander-son, l.g.; Stocker, c.; Deter, r.g.; Feliz, r.t.; T. Grace, r.e.; Devoto, q.b.; Kyle, l. h. b.; Dearing, r.h; Nevers, f. b.

Substitutions—Penry for Feliz; Feliz for Deter; Kidd for Kyle; T. Grace for Dearing; Johnson for T. Grace; F. Grace for Cowan; Ward for Alexander-son; Lee for Johnson.

**Santa Rosa High 25, Tamalpais Union High 3.**

When Coach Hodge's proteges and Tamalpais lined up against one another for the most important game of the season, they stood ankle deep in mud, waiting for the shrill blast from the umpire.

Hampered by the absence of Dearing, left half-back, who was out of the game because of injuries, Santa Rosa more than held their own with Kidd, a capable substitute, doing excellent work. Because of the mud, an aerial attack could not become so effective as the straight football which was used. Our scoring machine was started when, after a series of line bucks, Nevers went over the line for the first touch-down. Tamalpais, by recovering a fumble, managed to bring a play down the field to our thirty yard line, where an attempt for a field goal from a difficult angle was tried and proved successful. This gave Tamalpais her only points for the game.

During the second half Santa Rosa High out-fought, out-smashed and out-generated the Tamalpais aggregation. All of the line-bucking tactics known were used in bringing Santa Rosa over the line for three more touchdowns. Santa Rosa's line was decidedly superior to that of Tamalpais. Holes large enough for the back field to gain ten and fifteen yards were repeatedly



made. In dealing with individual glory for the game the work of Devoto, left half-back, who made a sensational run of seventy-five yards, straight-arming Tamalpais' 190 pound full-back, for a goal, should be mentioned. The mud making the ball heavy, kept Nevers from converting more than one out of four tries. The game ended twenty-five to three, with Santa Rosa, High School Foot Ball champions of the Northwest Section of the California Interscholastic Federation.

For the following week Santa Rosa High School installed a training table for the team which was to meet Berkeley High for the Championship of the North Coast Section.

The team lined up as follows: Morrill, l.e.; Cowan, l.t.; Alexanderson, l.g.; Stocker, c.; Feliz, r.g.; Penry, r.t.; Johnson, r.e.; T. Grace, q.; Devoto, l.h.; Kyle, r.h.; Nevers, f.b.

Substitutes: Karnes for Alexanderson; Grace for Cowan; Stroven for Johnson; A. Lucas for T. Grace; Petray for Devoto; Lee for Morrill.

#### **Santa Rosa High 0; Berkeley High 61.**

On the wet and soggy field of the University of California, Santa Rosa was decisively beaten by the Berkeley High Team. During the first half, Berkeley High went over the line for six touch-downs. Berkeley's well-trained and heavy line tore wide holes through our first defense, through which the secondary defense of Berkeley plunged for repeated gains. The interference given to their back-field was excellent, and proved a stumbling stone for Santa Rosa. During the second-half, Santa Rosa staged a come-back, Berkeley going over our line three times. The ball was kept continuously in Berkeley's territory, and touchdowns should have been made by Santa Rosa. Nevers tried a field goal from the forty-five yard line, but was unsuccessful because of the difficult angle from which he kicked the ball. Morrill and Nevers played a sensational game. Morrill, left-end, caught several long and accurate passes thrown by Nevers, annexing thirty and forty yards at different periods for Santa Rosa. The game ended Santa Rosa's chance for the State Championship.

The line-up was: Morrill, l.e.; Feliz, l.t.; Alexanderson, l.g.; Stocker, c.; Deter, r. g.; Penry, r.t.; T. Grace, r.e.; Devoto, q.; Kyle, l.h.; Dearing, r.h.; Nevers, f.b.

Substitutes: F. Grace for Feliz, Lucas for Dearing, Johnson for T. Grace, Ward for Stocker.

#### **Regulars For the Season.**

MORRILL .....	Left End	Right Tackle .....	PENRY
COWAN .....	Left Tackle	Right End .....	JOHNSON
ALEXANDERSON .....	Left Guard	Right End ..	T. GRACE
STOCKER .....	Center	Quarter Back .....	DEVOTO
KARNES .....	Center	Left Half Back .....	KYLE
DETER .....	Right Guard	Right Half Back .....	DEARING
FELIZ .....	Right Tackle	Full Back .....	NEVERS



### SUBSTITUTES

F. GRACE .....	Tackle	End .....	LEE
WARD .....	Guard	Back Field .....	PETRAY
STROVEN .....	End	Back Field .....	KIDD
BARNETT .....	Back Field	End .....	A. LUCAS

### THE SCORES OF THE SEASON

Santa Rosa High School .....	7	Richmond High School .....	0
Santa Rosa High School .....	35	San Rafael School .....	0
Santa Rosa High School .....	3	Berkeley High School .....	47
Santa Rosa High School .....	0	University High School .....	14
Santa Rosa High School .....	14	Tamalpais Military Academy .....	7
Santa Rosa High School .....	21	Hitchcock Military Academy .....	0
Santa Rosa High School .....	23	Richmond High School .....	0
Santa Rosa High School .....	42	Napa High School .....	2
Santa Rosa High School .....	25	Tamalpais High School .....	3
Santa Rosa High School .....	0	Berkeley High School .....	61
-----		-----	
170		134	



ERNIE NEVERS



### Forecast For 1921.

In American football, experience, as all followers of the game know, is the most important to the team. The 1921 team will be fortunate, having on it men with two years' experience on the same team. Devoto and Dearing will be Santa Rosa's oldest and heaviest backfield men. Both have had two years' experience as regulars on the first team. Noonan and Petray, backfield men of last years' second team, should easily be picked for a backfield position. The line will be easily as powerful as the 1920 line. Cowan, for two years a regular left tackle on the first team, will still be with the school. Ward, substitute left guard, Stocker, regular center, F. Grace, substitute right tackle, and Johnson, regular right end with a year's experience, will also be with the team. These men with the aid of a few new recruits will be made into the strongest team of this section and should again win the laurels for football.

### Santa Rosa High School Second Team.

Our second team played two games during the season, losing one and winning one. Both were played against the second team of Hitchcock Military Academy. These players deserve unlimited credit as they held our first team to more than one scoreless practice game. These players will not find it hard to hold the positions of the eight first team men graduating and should be able to keep the league championship inside Santa Rosa.

### Santa Rosa High Second Team, 6; Hitchcock Second Team, 0.

Aerial tactics were used by Santa Rosa and resulted in bringing Santa Rosa six points; Petray catching a forward pass thrown by Noonan and going over the line for the only touchdown of the game. The field being soft and extremely dusty, the ball was kept from being converted.

### Santa Rosa High Second Team, 2; Hitchcock Second Team, 6.

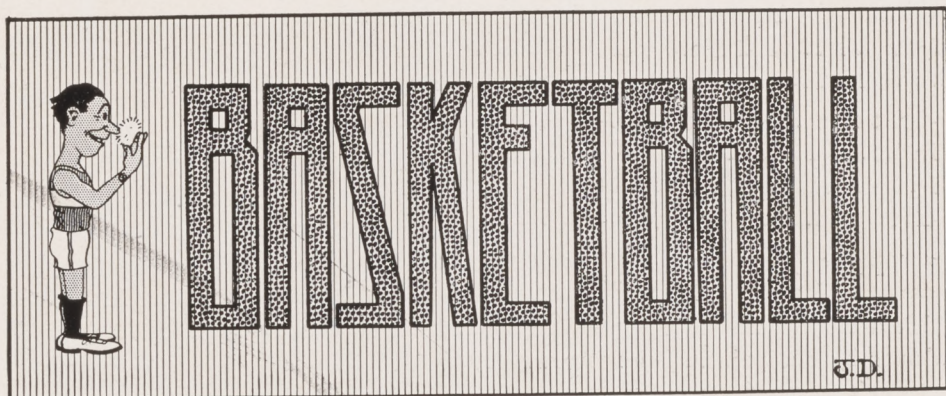
Three weeks later the Santa Rosa High second team again played Hitchcock. The game was slow and many arguments during the game were caused by the raw deal handed to us by the Hitchcock umpire. On three different occasions the ball was brought over the line only to be brought back and given to Hitchcock. The game ended six to two in Hitchcock's favor, and ended the season for the second team.





UNLIMITED BASKETBALL TEAM





The Basketball Season of 1921 is over, but the records made by the teams have become a proud part of the athletic history of the Santa Rosa High School. The Unlimited Basketball Team under the training of Coach Hodge had a wonderful season with a long string of victories, until they lost the North-West League Championship by one point in the final game with Mt. Tamalpais Union High School. The 130-Pound Basketball Team in rising from an obscure position to the League Championship of the North-West Section and the Championship of Alameda County set the most sensational record of any team in the C. I. F. San Mateo High won the final game for the North-Coast Section first place honors by a narrow margin after our team had traveled over a hundred miles to play them on their own court. The record set by the Lightweight Team should long stand as an inspiration to all athletic teams wearing the colors of Santa Rosa High.

A review of the Basketball games of the season show that out of twenty games played by both teams only three games were lost, and those by the very closest of scores.

#### **Santa Rosa High vs. Tomales High**

The first game of the season for Santa Rosa was with Tomales High. The game was a walk-away from the start to finish, and although the team was not yet in real form, they won easily from the Tomales five. The team fought hard, however, from start to finish for every player was trying to make sure of his position on the team. The final score of the game was 52 to 10 in favor of Santa Rosa.

#### **Santa Rosa High vs. Healdsburg High**

The Santa Rosa team was now rounding into form and in their second game, one with the Healdsburg quintet, a fast, close contest was expected. Healdsburg had proved to be one of the hardest opponents during the previous season and so the Santa Rosa team looked for a hard game.

The game was closely contested throughout and the small court and the lack of technical knowledge of the game, caused many fouls to be called. Healdsburg made most of her points by free-goals. The playing of Ernie Nevers was the feature of the game. Strong defense put up by the Santa Rosa



guards prevented the Healdsburg forwards from scoring. The game was uncertain until the end of the last half when the Santa Rosa five began to roll up the score until there was no doubt as to the better team. The game ended with Santa Rosa on the leading end of a large score of 32 to 14.

#### **Santa Rosa High vs. Mt. Tamalpais Academy.**

Santa Rosa met her old football rival at San Rafael in what proved to be one of the closest and hardest-fought games of the season. The game was played on an irregular court and this was very much of a handicap. However, Santa Rosa gave the Academy team a hard contest and it was anybody's game up to the last quarter when the Academy placed themselves in the lead with a field goal. The contest closed with The Tamalpais Academy five a winner by one point. The score was 20 to 19.

#### **NORTH-WEST LEAGUE SERIES.**

##### **Santa Rosa High vs. Healdsburg High.**

The first league game was to be played with Healdsburg High on our court. The Healdsburg five came down determined to defeat their opponents, but it was all to no avail. This game was not as closely fought as the previous game with the same team and the score kept going higher and higher with Santa Rosa always on the long end of the points. Kyle, our big, husky center, deserves mention in this game, as his shooting from under the basket was responsible for a great many of our points. The guards played an all-round good game and Nevers and Grace at forwards made a wonderful scoring machine.

The final score of our first league game resulted in a score of 38 to 20.

##### **Santa Rosa High vs. Sonoma High.**

Sonoma High was our next opponent for league honors. The strength of Sonoma's quintet was unknown but the game proved an easy victory for the team wearing the Orange and Black. Sonoma High fought hard and deserves a great deal of credit for the game they played but the superior teamwork of the Santa Rosa five was too strong for them. The final score gave Sonoma 12 points and the Orange and Black 36 points.

##### **Santa Rosa High vs. Petaluma High.**

The third game of the series was keenly contested from beginning to end. The Petaluma Five had a combination of heavy players who knew basketball well, and they could have made a good showing on any court. At the start of the game Santa Rosa five knew they would have to play a hard, fast game to come out winners.

The first half was indecisive and the Petaluma team did their best to gain a lead that would give them the confidence to win. The Petaluma forwards could not break through the defense of Morrill and Devoto at guard positions, both of whom were playing air-tight ball.

At the beginning of the second half the score stood to in favor of Santa Rosa. It was then that Capt. Ernie Nevers began the most sensational scor-



ing ever seen on any court in the country. Ernie had been scoring steadily in the first part of the game but it wasn't until the last half that he began a scoring rampage which gave us the strong victory. The score when the final whistle blew was 42 to 30 in favor of Santa Rosa.

#### **Santa Rosa High vs. Analy High.**

In the semi-final contest for the Championship of the N. W. L. Santa Rosa met her ancient athletic rival, Analy, on the Analy court. The game proved to be one of the closest and hardest-fought contests ever waged between the two schools, and it wasn't until the final quarter that the Santa Rosa quintet proved their superiority over the Blue and White. When the whistle blew at the start of the game, the Analy team immediately began to score. The court was strange and it wasn't until the second quarter that the Santa Rosa five began to play in their regular form. Ernie Nevers, who had returned to Wisconsin, was missed in this game but Rol Herbert and Tom Grace at forward positions, played in great style when they became used to the court.

The second half was full of thrills from start to finish. Both teams were so evenly matched that the winner could not be picked until the very end of the game. During the third quarter the Santa Rosa five began to cut down the Analy lead, and the score was tied, the confidence that means victory returned to the team and was evident in their playing. The score kept going back and forth with first one team ahead and then the other. At the end of the game the Analy defense broke down and Santa Rosa on a wonderful rally of team-work and basketshooting won the game from the Analy five by the score of 39 to 29.

#### **Santa Rosa High vs. Tamalpais Union High.**

The last game of the series for the Championship of the North-West Section of the C. I. F. was played on our court with The Tamalpais High quintet. The game was undoubtedly the fastest, and hardest of the season. Santa Rosa did not play in the same form they had displayed in the game with Analy, and the breaks were against us.

Both teams were as evenly matched as any two fives that ever played on our court, and at no time was either team far enough in the lead to relieve the tension of the game.

The playing of Tom Grace at forward was one of the features of the game, as was that of Morrill, our fast, running guard, who made several long shots during the game and held the opposing forward helpless in scoring points.

The second half lead up to one of the closest finishes ever made in a basket-ball game. With a tie score and but one minute to play a technical foul was called on Santa Rosa. The ball went through the hoop as the whistle blew, Tamalpais winning by one point the Championship of the North-West Section.





130 LB. BASKETBALL TEAM



## REVIEW OF 130 POUND GAMES.

### Preliminary Season

#### Santa Rosa 130s vs. Tomales 130s.

Santa Rosa High had one of the best light-weight teams in the history of the school and the first victim was the Tomales five. The Santa Rosa team played rings around their opponents in shooting and team-work. The game ended 48 to 12.

#### Santa Rosa 130s vs. Healdsburg 130s.

This was another victory for the Santa Rosa 130 pound team and the game was never in doubt from start to finish. The playing of Kerrigan at forward and Lyttaker at guard was a feature of this game.

#### Santa Rosa 130s vs. Mt. Tamalpais Military Academy

The third game of the season for the 130s resulted in an additional victory. The Light-weights were now going in their regular form under the coaching of Mr. Hodge, and although the Academy boys played hard they were obliged to bow before the superior playing of the Santa Rosa Midgets.

### N. W. L. SERIES

#### Santa Rosa High 130s vs. Healdsburg High 130s

The first league game of the season for the 130 pound team was an easy win. The light-weight team played together in a way that could only result in a well-earned victory. The play of Kerrigan at forward and Lyttaker at guard were two of the attractions of the game. The final score was 36 to 13 in favor of the Santa Rosa 130s.

#### Santa Rosa High 130s vs. Sonoma High 130s.

The second game of the schedule was with Sonoma High who had given the Light-weight team a hard contest the season before. This game, however, turned out to be a decisive victory featured by work of the Santa Rosa aggregation. The score at the end of the game stood 46 to 19 in favor of Santa Rosa.

#### Santa Rosa High 130s vs. Petaluma High 130s.

The Santa Rosa 130 pound team had a hard contest with the Petaluma Light-weights but the consistent shooting of the Santa Rosa forwards was too much for the Petaluma scoring combination, which was held down by the unbreakable defense of Lyttaker and Thompson. The playing of Buckett, the little Petaluma forward deserves mention but the team lacked the team-work necessary to put over a victory on the Santa Rosa 130s. The score stood 35 to 19 with Santa Rosa on the long end when the whistle blew.

#### Santa Rosa High 130s vs. Analy High 130s.

In the contest with Analy the Santa Rosa Light-weights had an easier victory than had been expected. This was one of the best games the 130s played during the season. Their team-work was wonderful to watch and the



Analý 130 pound quintet was unable to keep the score from rolling up. Lyttaker was the star of the game with Capt. Kerrigan at the forward position a close second. Lyttaker held his opposing forward scoreless and played a sensational game. The free-goal shooting of Joe Kerrigan was a feature of the contest. The score at the end of the game was 29 to 11 with the Santa Rosa 130 pound team at the top.

#### **Santa Rosa High vs. Tamalpais Union High.**

The Santa Rosa 130s took the floor determined to win the League Championship from the school that had defeated them the season before. It was a hard-fought and closely contested game from beginning to end with both teams playing their hardest. The first place in the North-West Section went to Capt. Kerrigan's "Gang." The score was 28-20.

#### **Santa Rosa High 130s vs. Berkeley High 130s**

The big game of the basketball season was with the Berkeley High 130s winner of the Alameda County league. The game was played on our court and the outcome of the game seemed very uncertain as Berkeley High has a reputation for turning out wonderful athletic teams. The game promised to be a fast one and Santa Rosa Lightweights knew they would have to play their hardest to win.

The game started with a rush and Berkeley immediately started to score. The lead in points kept veering from one side to the other with Berkeley seeming to be in the lead the most of the time.

The Santa Rosa team were not playing their best at the start of the game. In the third quarter Capt. Kerrigan was knocked out, unconscious for several minutes, but he insisted on staying in the game. From that point on Santa Rosa scored time after time. Berkeley used many substitutes but could not hold the Santa Rosa team, which was playing the best game it had played on the local court. The last quarter saw our team walking away from the Berk-elites who were unable to stem the advancing score by any means known to them. The final whistle ending the game resulted in the score of 27 to 16, with the Santa Rosa High 130s team Champions of two leagues.

#### **Santa Rosa High 130s vs. San Mateo High 130s.**

The final game of the season for the Championship of the North Coast Section of the C. I. F. was played with San Mateo High at San Mateo. The hundred-mile trip by machine, with every player on edge, was very trying to the team, and the large court, which was over regulation size, afforded the second substantial reason for the team losing by the narrow margin that they did.

The game was very close, and at no time was victory certain for either team. San Mateo had a good team and they had the initial advantage of playing on their own court. The free throw line was not regulation length and consequently Capt. Kerrigan was unable to shoot the free goals which might otherwise have won the game. The final score was 26 to 14, in favor of San Ma-



teo. A protest was entered by Coach Hodge on several warranted complaints, and a request filed to have the game replayed but the protest was denied. The season ended with the 130 pound team second in the Northern-California Championship or ranking third in the State.

#### REVIEW OF SEASON.

The basket-ball season has been wonderfully successful and unlimited credit is due Coach V. N. Hodge for his efforts in putting forth two teams of Championship honors. The Santa Rosa High School can well be proud of the way in which it supported the basket ball teams. Every game on the local court brought out a wonderful crowd of rooters and all expenses were made and additional money cleared. The spirit shown during the season was greatly responsible for the success of the teams. Not enough praise can be given the members of the basket ball squad who came out every night for practice and played gamely and worked hard to put Santa Rosa High School on the map as the winner of League honors.

Capt. Nevers, Tom Grace, D. Kyle, R. Herbert, C. Morrill, R. Devoto, were regular members of the Unlimited Basketball team for the Season of '21.

Ernie Nevers was a whirlwind at the forward position, and his shooting from any angle on the floor, and overhand shots were enough to make him the mainstay of any team. Ernie was probably one of the best basketball players ever seen in the county.

Tom Grace, acting captain after the departure of Nevers, was a worthy partner of Ernie. Tom is light, but he is fast and accurate in his shooting and passing and he has proved to be a wonderful forward during his time on the team, this being his second and last year.

D. Kyle at center, was a sure-shot and a good man for team-work on the open floor. He always had the jump on his man and his playing on the latter part of the Analy game will long be remembered here.

R. Herbert took Ernie's place as forward and held it down with great ability. Rol is a good shot and an accurate passer, the kind of fellow who talks it up and encourages the teams to buck up and play the game.

Cliff Morrill was running guard and his hard, fast playing gave him that position throughout the season. Cliff always kept an unbreakable defense and his opponent very seldom scored. Cliff was also good at making long shots at any angle on the floor.

R. Devoto was the husky standing guard and it took a mighty good forward to get by him. In the Analy game it was his ability to stick with the man with the ball that prevented many a score.

Ellie Barnett, Joe Dearing, R. Hootman and D. Hootman were the other members of the team who played consistently and are deserving of much credit for their work throughout the season. Ellie was a forward, and promises to be "going good" next year. D. Hootman is a guard, center or forward of no mean ability and he will undoubtedly be in good form next season. R. Hootman is a first-rate guard and he will make a fine addition to next year's team.



Captain Joe Kerrigan was the mainstay of the 130 pound team. His leadership coupled with his wonderful all around ability in shooting and with his team-work make him a great asset to the team.

Stacy Lee, last season's captain, was at the other forward position where he was fast and accurate in his playing. He too was greatly responsible for the team's success.

Al Lyttaker is undoubtedly one of the best running guards a Santa Rosa 130 pound team has ever had. His ability to shoot, pass, guard and dribble, has easily made him a member of the regular team.

Bernard Noonan was at center most of the season and although he had a hard time making the weight he was the best possible player for that position as he is a remarkable player in every point of the game.

Vernon Thompson at standing guard played hard and steadily throughout the season and Bernard Holm also was a guard of no mean ability.

George Bath although considerably lacking in weight, showed remarkable ability to shoot baskets from any position of the floor, and his hard fighting tactics, from the beginning to end of any game he was in were, admirable.

Nothing more need be said of our success in basketball. Those fellows winning their Block "S" in basketball are well deserving of them. The following are recipients of the "S":

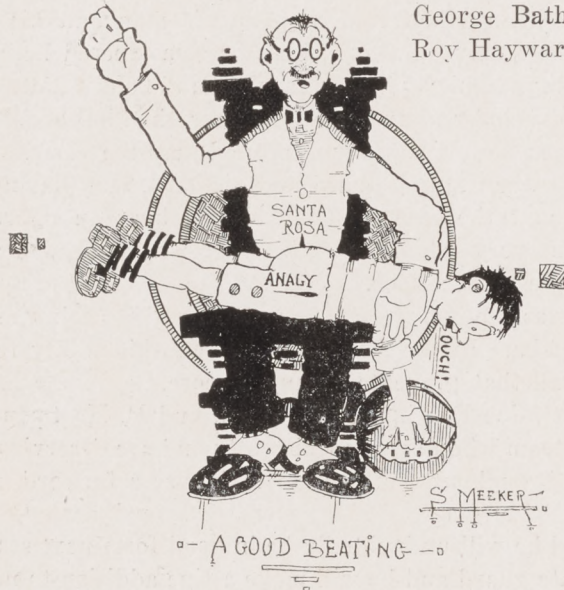
Manager of teams Joe Bussman.

**Unlimited.**

Capt. Ernie Nevers  
Tom Grace  
David Kyle  
Clifton Morrill  
Ralph Devoto  
Roland Herbert

**130 Pound Team.**

Capt. Joseph Kerrigan  
Stacy Lee  
Albert Lyttaker  
Bernard Holm  
Vernon Thompson  
Bernard Noonan  
George Bath.  
Roy Hayward







Graces Special



Dave Kyle



Pat



Where's Mervyn?



Janglers



Gristy



Pat McCarty



W.W.W.



San Rafael



A Good Job -





TRACK TEAMS





**T**HE TRACK TEAM of 1921 will go down as one of the greatest in the athletic annals of Santa Rosa High. The track squad was splendidly balanced, with several men in every event, to get those second and third places that roll up the points. A review of the dual and league contests of the season will show that out of three dual meets with Analy Union High, Petaluma High, University High of Oakland, the North-West League and Sonoma-Napa-Solano Tri-County League Meets, our Track Team lost but one, to the University High tracksters, by a very narrow margin of points. In the S. N. S. Meet at St. Helena the team took second place honors, losing by only one point to Vallejo. This meet was not exactly on the level, and a protest is being made on the poor management of the contest.

The 120 pound Track Team had a wonderful season. They took first place in all their dual and league meets, with the one exception of the Petaluma meet. The light-weights lost this meet by losing the relay.

#### **Preliminary Season**

##### **Inter-Class Meet.**

The rivalry between the classes in the inter-class meet served as an inspiration for the track season, and the contest showed up a lot of new material. The Senior Class of '21 gave the Juniors a hard run for first place honors, but the third-year team would not be denied the victory, and the meet ended with the Class of '22 a winner. Scoring honors were divided between Don Kidd of the Seniors, with three first places, and Joe Dearing of the Juniors, with an equal number of firsts.

The 120-pound inter-class was a decisive victory for the Sophomores, with a class team composed of Lyttaker, Morin and Silvershield.

#### **Cross-Country Run**

The cross-country run is one of the big events of the track season. There were over twenty entries in the 1921 marathon over the three and one-half mile course. The Juniors won the race by a safe margin, with J. Dearing and R. Hudson of the '22 class finishing in a hard fight for first place. The Walt-



er Nagle Cross-County Cup has now engraved on it the Class of '22 as the winning team, and Joe Dearing, '22, first runner to finish.

**Santa Rosa High, 76; Analy High, 46.**

The first dual meet of the season was with Analy High on our high school oval. The Santa Rosa team had a decided edge on the Analyans throughout the meet. Analy was at her best in the field events, and although they tried their utmost, the superiority of the Orange and Black tracksters was undisputed. Don Kidd was the individual star of the day, carrying off the 100-yard dash and the 220-yard dash with ease, and placing second in the shot-put, scoring 13 points for Santa Rosa. Collins and Proctor, with ten points each, were the best point-winners of the Analy combination.

**Santa Rosa High 120-pound, 45; Analy High, 120-pound, 4.**

The Analy 120-pound team was almost completely shut out by the Santa Rosa light-weight team. The meet was Santa Rosa's from start to finish, and was evidence of the nifty track team we had. Morin starred for the Santa Rosa squad, with three first places and a third. He is a regular wonder on the track and field, winning both jumps, the 220-yard dash, placing third in the 50-yard dash and running the last 220-yard in the winning relay race.

**Santa Rosa High, 87; Petaluma High, 35.**

A big victory was scored over the Petaluma High team in our next dual contest. Their team was built around Schwobeda, a truly remarkable middle-distance man, who tied with Kidd and Dearing as high point winners of the meet, with 15 points each. The 440-yard dash, 880-yard run, and one-mile run were all taken by Schwobeda of Petaluma. Kidd of Santa Rosa won both the 100 and 220 with no competition from the Petalumans. Don also took first place in the 12 pound shot-put. Dearing carried off three firsts; in the 120 yard high hurdles, broad jump and javelin for the Santa Rosa team.

The 100 yard dash and the 220-yard dash were clean sweeps for Santa Rosa, with Kidd, Adams and Grayman placing first, second and third in both races. The Petalumans were also shut out in the high jump by Stuart, Wade and Leppo.

**Santa Rosa High 120-pound, 22; Petaluma High 120-pound, 28**

In one of the cleverest meets of the season the Santa Rosa 120-pound team was defeated by the Petaluma lightweights. The absence of J. Morin and J. Lucas, two of the leading point-winners, was the only reason for the Petaluma victory. As it was, the meet was hotly contested, and the relay turned out to be the deciding event as to which team would win the meet. Santa Rosa lost the race by a few feet, and the Petaluma 120 pound team was victorious. Lyttaker of Santa Rosa was the outstanding star of the meet, taking two first places in the 50 yard dash and broad jump, and second in the 220-yard dash.

**Santa Rosa High 51, University High 71.**

The biggest dual track and field meet of the year was with University High of Oakland. Last year's track team lost out to the University athletes



by only a few points, and Santa Rosa hoped to put over a victory. The tallying was very close at the beginning of the meet, but the University track team proved to be a wonderful combination, with a strong entry list in the field events which won the meet for them by a very close score. Becker of University High was high-point man with 16 points, winning both hurdle races and the high-jump, and taking third in the broad-jump, which was won by Phillips of the University team, with a jump of 21 feet 3-4 inches. Joe Dear- ing was the star of the Santa Rosa track team, with a total of 13 points, carry- ing away first-honors in the mile-run and javelin throw, and placing second in the 880-yard run. Mallory made a jump of 20 feet 11 inches, taking second in that event, and second in the high hurdles in the fast time of 16: flat. Joel also placed second in the shot-put, which was taken by Smith of University High with a heave of 42 feet. Don Kidd ran two great races in the sprints, winning the 100 yard dash, and taking second in the 220 yard race, losing to Miller of Oakland by inches in the dash at the tape. Don also took third place in the shot-put, and in running last lap of the relay he gained several yards on his opponent's lead, but the handicap was too great to win. The relay would not have won the meet for us, but it proved to be a great race, with the Santa Rosa relay team forcing the University relay runners to the utmost. The relay was run in 1:38 1-2 which was remarkable time for the early part of the season. The final score announced was University High 71, Santa Rosa High, 51.

#### NORTH-WEST LEAGUE MEET

The big track and field meet of the season was held on the Santa Rosa High School Oval. There were two meets between the unlimited and 120. lb- teams. Nearly two hundred athletes were on the field, surrounded by multi- colored rooting sections on the bleachers around the edge of the field. It was a great day for a track meet and it turned out to be a greater day for Santa Rosa High. With ten schools entered from five counties in the unlimited class, and five teams entered in the 120 lb. section, it was conceded that the winning combination would be a wonderful team. Throughout the meet each event was hotly contested, and every school fought hard for that fraction of a point that might mean a victory. But as the meet drew to a close, the splendidly bal- anced track team wearing the Orange and Black took the lead and deliberate- ly walked away with first place honors and the North-West League Pennant.

Throughout the meet there were many features and sensational races, the first of which was the 100-yd. dash. Don Kidd, one of the fastest sprinters Santa Rosa High has ever had, and Collins of Analy, a real speedy man, were announced as having run a dead heat in the final race, although Don actually won out in the dash at the tape. The two speed-burners agreed to run the race over to decide the fastest man. It was a wonderful race and Don would not be denied first place. Steadily gaining on the Analy man, Don broke the tape six feet ahead of Collins in the fast time of 10:2.

The 440-yd. dash was another great race with a thrilling finish. Kerrigan of Santa Rosa was running far in the rear at the beginning of the race. Then



in the last 220 yards Joe began to gain on the leaders, and with a wonderful finish that brought the crowds to their feet, he crossed the line a winner by six feet from the fast Analy quarter-miler, Meyer. The time announced as 56 1-2 seconds, was one of the fastest of the year. Kyle took first place in the discus, with a heave of 111 feet, 5 inches, second in the 220-yd. dash in a close race won by Schoenigh of Petaluma, and third in the shot-put. This gave Kyle a place as one of the individual stars of the meet in point-winning. Davidson of Ukiah and Schwobeda of Petaluma shared honors with Kyle, each athlete winning 10 points for his team. Pedersen was not sure of first place but with a vault of 10 ft. 4 inches, the Santa Rosa athlete carried off first place honors in that event. Hudson was another point-winner. In the 880-yd. and one mile runs Roland took second place, and he also placed fourth in the pole-vault.

The relay was hard-fought and fast, with every team trying its hardest. But Adams, Kyle, Kerrigan and Kidd were too speedy for the other schools, and Santa Rosa High took first honors in the last event of the meet.

#### THE S. N. S. LEAGUE MEET.

The Sonoma-Napa-Solano Tri-county League meet was held on the St. Helena High School track, it was the last big meet of the year. Coach Hodge entered a twelve-man team composed of Kidd, Kyle, Adams, Dearing, Pedersen Hudson, Grayman, R. Hootman, Kerrigan, Morrill D. Hootman, and Gutcher. The meet was very closely contested and every event was hard-fought. It was due, however, to the lack of capable management of the meet that events were not run in strict conformance to the rules. This slackening of the supervision of the contests caused many delays which was the only fault of the meet.

Vallejo High had entered a very strong team, which was built around a super-athlete, Boyden, who is a great middle-distance runner and all-around trackster. The scores of the Santa Rosa and Vallejo teams kept see-sawing back and forth with the announcement of each event. Kyle was Santa Rosa's star point-winner, and he was also one of the leading point-winners of the day.

Kyle won first in the shot-put with ease, and in the discus throw he broke the S. N. S. record, which has stood for many years, with a heave of 112 feet, five inches. Dearing came close to winning the 120-yd. high hurdles, and it was only in the rush at the tape that a St. Helena man beat him out by inches and incidentally broke the league record in doing it. Dearing carried off first honors in the javelin throw, and came within six inches of breaking the record in that event. Don Kidd took second place in the 50 yd. dash, and another second place in the 220-yd. dash. Morrill and R. Hootman took third and fourth places in the 220-yd. low hurdles, and D. Hootman placed third in the discus. Santa Rosa High was leading in points scored when the relay started. The Vallejo relay team proved to be too fast for the Orange and Black, and Vallejo took first with Santa Rosa running a



close second. The final score of the meet as announced gave Vallejo High the first place pennant by a half-point over the Santa Rosa team.

The true outcome of the meet is still in doubt, however, as Vallejo made a violation of the rules in entering a man in more events than he is entitled to participate in.

#### **S. N. S. 120-LB. LEAGUE MEET**

The first track meet in the S. N. S. league between 120 lb. teams was held on the St. Helena oval on the same day as the big S. N. S. meet.

The outcome of the meet was at no time uncertain, with the Santa Rosa team copping off places in every event. Al Lyttaker was the individual star of the Santa Rosa team, scoring about ten points. Johnnie Morin came a close second to Lyttaker in scoring points. Steve McTigue placed second in the 220-yd dash and ran a great heat in the relay. Johnnie Lucas was also a consistent winner in every event he entered. It was a great day for the 120 lb. team and they literally ran away with the meet. The relay composed of Lyttaker, Morin, Lucas and McTigue took first place, and the Santa Rosa 120 lb. team proudly bore the first-place pennant home to be displayed with the other trophies of Santa Rosa High.

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A review of the 1921 Track Team would read as follows:

Don Kidd is our star sprinter, and he is one of the fastest men Santa Rosa High had ever had. Don has lost but one race in the 100-yd. dash on our high school oval, in the three seasons that he has been a member of the track team. He also can take the low hurdles in fast time, and, in the field events Don is always good for a place with the shot and discuss. This was his last track season and in losing him, Santa Rosa High will miss one of the greatest track athletes she has ever had.

Dave Kyle is a wonderful performer in the field events and he can also run a fast 220-yard dash if it is necessary. Dave was a consistent winner in the discus and shot throughout his time on the team. Kyle might have helped the team win from the University tracksters if he had only realized his ability on the track a little sooner. Kyle holds the S. N. S. record in the discus throw, and is going to be greatly missed by the time next track season rolls around.

Joe Kerrigan is one of our best middle-distance men, his best race being the 440-yd. dash. Joe won the 440 in the big C. I. F. Meet in one of the most thrilling races of the season. He was also a good half-miler, and next season we hope to see him carrying off honors in every event he enters.

Joe Dearing is one of the best all-around track men on the team. He made eight points in the S. N. S. meet and came very close to breaking two records. Joe throws the javelin, runs the mile, half-mile, and 120-yd. high hurdles, he can also broad jump and put the shot when the points are needed. He will be here next year, and a great many records are going to be broken if he improves, as he surely will.

Roland Hudson was one of the best distance men on the team. Rol is



rather short of stature, but he is well-built and he has a wonderful stride that makes him a sure point-winner in any meet. He just took up pole-vaulting this season, and as evidence of his ability he placed in several meets, including the C. I. F. Meet.

Val Adams is one of the fastest men on the team, and his consistent winning made him one of the most valuable men on the team. It was his first season in track and he will be the mainstay of the team in the sprints next year.

Pedersen is our star pole-vaulter, and he was one of the steady first-place men of the team. He has nearly perfected his form in this event and his long string of victories throughout the meets of the season show his ability in that line.

Revan Hootman is our best man in the 220-yd. low hurdles, and he showed himself to be a good performer in that event. He placed steadily during the season, and with the proper experience he will be a hurdler of the first rank.

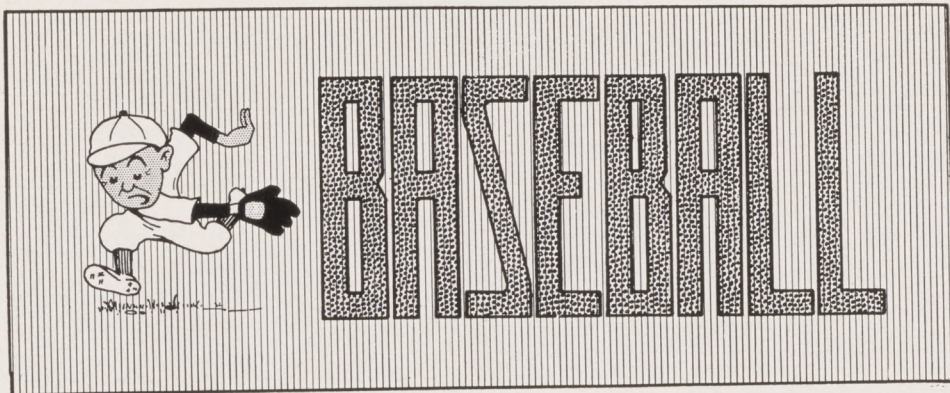
Dwight Hootman is always sure of a place in the discuss throw. Dwight took second in the C. I. F. meet and third in the S. N. S. meet and with energetic training he will develop into a splendid performer in that event. Grayman was one of the best on our sprinting staff. It was his natural speed that gave him many places in the first meets of the season, and with further training, he will be a valuable addition to next season's team.

Bill Gatcher is one of our best middle-distance men. Bill runs his best race in the quarter-mile. He has a wonderful stride, and with the experience the last season has given him, he will be one of the leading members of the '22 track team.



— HIS FIRST 'REPORT CARD' —  
WHEN A FELLOW NEEDS A FRIEND





The baseball season started out with great promise, with a team that had played together for two years. Practice began early in March and the squad put in as much preparation as possible. Coach Hodge was unable to devote all of his attention to baseball, on account of the extended schedule of our 130 pound basketball team.

Although the material was of the best, and most of the squad were veterans, the team seemed to play in streaks. At times the work of the team was infallible, while at other times the whole squad seemed to go up in the air.

#### PRELIMINARY GAMES

**Santa Rosa High, 7; Petaluma High, 1.**

The first game of the season was played on our home diamond with the Petaluma High nine. There was never any doubt as to the result of the game. The Santa Rosa team played air-tight ball and hit everything the two Peta-





luma twirlers offered. The game featured only steady playing and there were none of those sensational rallies which featured the later season. The Petaluma team managed to bring one man across the plate during the game, while Santa Rosa High scored seven times resulting in a final tally of 7 to 1.

**Santa Rosa High, 6; Analy High, 5.**

Analy High proved to be our next victim in a hard-fought game on their school diamond. The score kept changing in each successive inning, with first one team on top and then the other. The score was tied in the seventh inning, when the Santa Rosa team staged a hitting rally and secured the lead by one run. There was no more tallying on either side, and the game ended 6 to 5 in our favor. The team displayed more genuine spirit in this game than in any other contest of the season, as evidenced by their strong come-back which won for them.

**NORTH-WEST LEAGUE GAMES**

**Santa Rosa High, 7; Sonoma High, 5.**

The first league game of the season was with Sonoma High on our diamond. The Santa Rosa nine held the lead easily throughout the game. For the first eight innings the team gave Deter on the mound the best kind of support, and the score when Sonoma came to bat in the ninth inning was 7 to 1, in favor of the Orange and Black.

With this big lead the first blow-up of the season hit the team, and the Sonoma batters began to rap the ball all over the field, with Santa Rosa making a bunch of errors. Sonoma had tallied four times before the Santa Rosa team settled down and clapped the defeat sign on the rallying Sonoma nine. The final score was 7—5, with the Santa Rosa nine a winner.

**Santa Rosa High, 9; Analy Union High, 11.**

Santa Rosa met Analy High as the next contender for league honors. The game was played on our diamond—the former victory over the Analyans gave Santa Rosa a little over-confidence as to the outcome of the game. The Santa Rosa team held the lead for the first three innings, when the Analy nine started a batting rally. Santa Rosa had her second slump of the season at a critical time, when the Analy hitters were rolling up the score. Before our team had tightened up, their opponents had chalked up six runs, most of which were made on field-errors.

Santa Rosa rallied in the eighth, and their fighting spirit came to the front, but it was too late to win the game. Analy held the lead until the end of the game, the final score being 11 to 9 in their favor. This game was practically for the county championship, as both teams were considered the best in this section of the league.

**Santa Rosa High, 2; Petaluma High, 4.**

The third league game of the season was with the Petaluma team on their diamond. This could hardly be termed a real game of baseball, as Santa Rosa went all to pieces when the Petaluma team began to score. The team tried hard to pull together and gain a victory over the team they had defeated so badly in the first game of the season, but they were forced to concede the vic-



tory to the Petaluma nine. Parmeter was the star fielder of the game in left field. The score would have been much larger if Johnny had not grabbed those eight long drives that came out to him during the game.

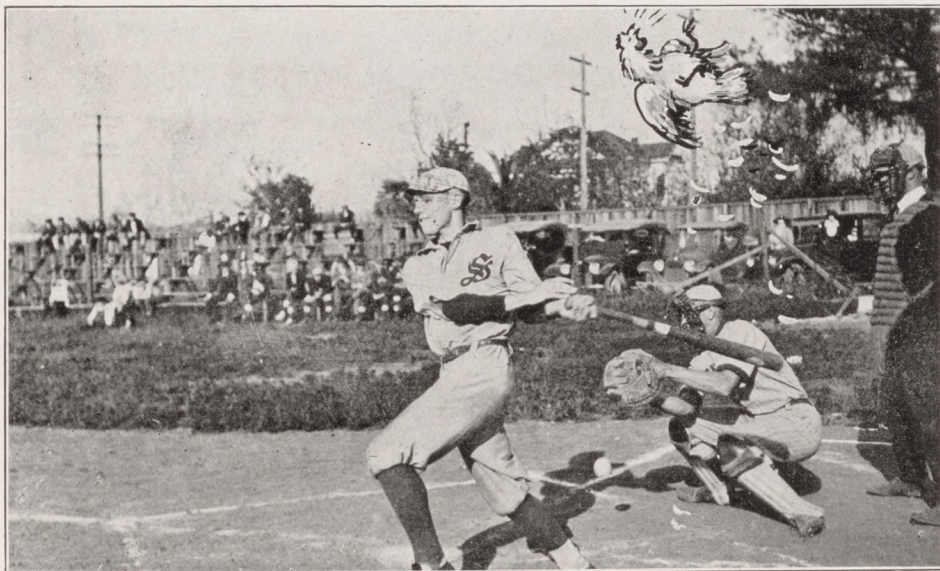
There wasn't a man on the team who could connect with ball in that game, and breaks seemed to be against us from beginning to end. The final score of the game was 4 to 2, with the Santa Rosa team on the short end of the tally.

#### **Santa Rosa High, 3; Healdsburg High, 0.**

The last league game of the season was with Healdsburg High. The game was never in doubt, as the Santa Rosa nine had the better teamwork, and were hitting the ball in every direction. Deter pitched good ball, and his team-mates supported him well throughout the game. In the ninth inning Healdsburg protested a decision by the umpire. The umpire was about to change his decision, but Coach Hodge wouldn't stand for a breaking of the rules in that manner, so Santa Rosa withdrew from the game. The score was 3 to 0 in our favor at the close of the game, with Healdsburg having no chance whatever to score a victory.

A review of the season does not appear as successful as it really was. There were six games played during the season, with four victories, and two defeats by the closest of scores. Analy High won the N. W. L. and also defeated Alameda High for the North-Coast Section, but the latter game is being protested by the Alamedans. This shows just how close we came to having a championship team. The baseball season closed with Santa Rosa placing third in the Sonoma County section, and third in the North-West League.

There follows an account of the regular members of the baseball squad who have made a fine record for the '21 season.



AL LUCAS KNOCKS A "FOWL"



Al Lucas, Captain and short-stop, played a consistent game throughout the season. His fast playing in the field and his ability at base-running made him one of the best men on the team.

"Vint" Deter, one of our regular pitchers, proved to be a reliable man with the stick as well as a twirler of the first rank. Deter pitched a great game of ball in the Sonoma game, and with proper support he could have shut out the Sonoma nine.

Joe Dearing, was catcher when Deter was on the mound. Joe's all around ability behind the plate made a reliable member of the team. Joe will be with us next baseball season, and his knack at the game will do much to put out a winning team.

Dave Kyle, our other regular hurler, was a heavy hitter. Kyle had a fast ball and several hooks that helped to win many a game.

"Groggy" Noonan was one of our first-string catchers, and he proved to be a cool-headed man behind the bat. Bernard received for Kyle, and besides having a good peg to the bases, his eagle eye for foul tips was noted in every game he played.

Clif Morrill, had held down the third base position for two years, and has always been one of the mainstays of the infield. Clif has been the star hitter of the team throughout the season.

Tom Grace was first baseman and outfielder, with a splendid record at the bat. His steady playing of the first-sack made him one of the best men on the field. Tom's ability to make a sacrifice-hit in a pinch gave him a position as one of the most important members of the team.

John Parmeter, out in left-field, was one of the most reliable outfielders on the squad. In the Petaluma game Johnny showed his ability as a fielder by making five outs in two innings by catching five long flies from the Petaluma batsmen, thus saving our team from a greater defeat.

Frank Grace in center-field was one of the best players and most consistent hitters on the team. A long drive to center was a sure-out with Frank on the team in his regular position. His ability to smash the ball gave him a reputation as one of the leading batters in the line-up.

John Lucas, played a snappy game of ball at second-base. Johnnie was also a good wielder of the stick, and his ability to run the bases made him one of the best men on the team.

Bill Cowan could always be relied upon at first or second base. Bill is a good fielder and a good hitter when in his regular form. He will be back at school next year and we can expect a good account from him.

Ralph Devoto was a reliable outfielder and a good heavy hitter and as he will be back again next term a lot is expected of him.

Stacy Lee was one of the best all-around men on the team, although the long basket-ball season prevented him from practicing baseball enough to make a regular berth on the team.

The prospects of a successful season and a championship team for 1922 are not so bright as they might be, but there is lots of good material in the



school and a great record is hoped for. The members of the 1921 Baseball Squad who will form the nucleus of the next baseball team are: John Parmeter, Frank Grace, Bill Cowan, Bernard Noonan, Joe Dearing, Ralph Devoto and Herbert Work. A good account is expected of each of these fellows, and the season ought to be a very successful one.



## Girls' Athletics

The gymnasium classes this year are under the supervision of Miss Mildred Turner and Miss Edith Connell. This year the girls have taken up volley ball, baseball, tennis and track, besides their formal gymnasium work and folk dancing.

The first inter-class volley ball game was played between the Freshmen and Sophomores, the Sophomores carrying off the honors. The Freshman Sophomore game was followed by the game between the Juniors and Seniors in which the Juniors were the victors. Next came the championship game between the Juniors and Sophomores. The Juniors won with a score of 21-9, 21-12.

The coming of the baseball season brought a great deal of enthusiasm. The first game was played between the Freshmen and the Sophomores, with the Freshmen winning the victory. The next game was between the Juniors and the Seniors. In this game the honors went to the Juniors. The final game was played between the Juniors and the Freshmen; and, to the surprise of all and the delight of many, the Freshmen won with a score of 18-21.

Tennis has received much attention this year. The Tennis Club has been organized and the courts have been repaired so that they are now in a very good condition. Many of the girls have recently joined the Club. The following girls are active members of the organization: Mary Bonar, Margaret Hahmann, Madeline Alexanderson, Bernice Morrow, Eleanor Cockburn, Portia Hopper, Luella Sibbald, Marda Leppo, Henrietta Hahmann, and Virginia Pomerooy.

The girls are given an "S. R." if they play on a winning class team or if they hold first place in tennis or in a track event. The following girls received their S. R.s last year: Mildred Russell, Helen Mallory, Vida Doggett, Josephine Oliver, Edith Anderson, Pauline Haines, Helen Truitt, Mildred Wells, Thyra Morrill, Edith McGuire, Mary Tate, Madeline Alexanderson, Jeanette Blin, Velma Bucknum, Sylvia Tullett, Isabel Stroven, Lucy Strelezki, Thelma Rowe, Alma Henningsen, Bernice Rogers, and Margaret Hahmann. It is expected that a number of the other girls will be awarded their "S. R."s this year.





Miss John Samuel Lucas



Joe and Ernie



(A recent ? ?)



Cement



Fueben Corntassal



On The Mark



Three of a kind



Hoovering



Snaking



The Team



Trixie





Our Alumni is fast growing into an association of a very large membership. It is a hard problem to keep track of all of the members that have gone forth from the High School, but they are found in almost all walks of life.

Some have taken the wiser path of knowledge, and gone on to the higher institutions of learning, while others have gone out into the business world to take their place in daily life.

The events of the past have so greatly altered the normal course, that it has been impossible to trace them all, but knowing that everyone is interested in those students who have gone before us, we will try to tell you what a few of the members from the following classes are doing.

### 1917

Donald Carithers.....	Working at White House, Santa Rosa
Ione Long.....	Attending University of California
Vera Stump.....	Attending University of California
Leonard Talbot.....	Attending University of California at Davis
Dwight Barnett.....	Attending Stanford University
Samuel Kistler.....	Attending University of California
Fred Kellogg.....	Attending University of California
Roene Emery.....	Attending University of California
Frances Payne.....	Graduated from Stanford University
Wesley Cline.....	Graduated from University of California
Legro Pressley.....	Attending University of California

### 1918

Mildred Parrish.....	Employed at Santa Rosa Post Office
Marjorie Vaughan.....	Attending University of California
Harold McAlpine.....	Student of Law in Attorney Cowan's Office
Paul Chapman.....	Attending Oregon Agricultural College
Harriet Bussman.....	Married and living in Modesto
Mildred Milne.....	Working in Santa Rosa
Helen Payne.....	Attending Stanford University
Ruth Hamner.....	Teaching School in Fresno



Clarence Cooper.....	Sanborn, Vail & Co., San Francisco
Mildred Bucknum.....	Office work in Santa Rosa
Sarah Fisk.....	Teaching at Hearn School District
Eunice Gutermute.....	Attending University of California
Elva Richards.....	Attending San Jose Normal
Aileen Donovan.....	Attending University of California
Verrel Webber.....	Attending University of California
Andrew Lagan.....	Bookkeeper for N. W. P. at Tiburon
Mabel Benson.....	Attending San Francisco Normal
Beth Haskell.....	Attending San Francisco Normal
Paul Johnson.....	Attending University of California
Rosiland Bacigalupi.....	Attending San Jose Normal
Loraine Johnson.....	Attending University of California
Carl Hoyle.....	Working in San Francisco
Genevieve Bussman .....	Living at Home

## 1919

Verne Smith.....	Attending Dental College in San Francisco
Helen Crane.....	Attending San Jose Normal
Bess Godman.....	Now Mrs. Dennis
Mildred Wright.....	Attending San Jose Normal
Marian Peterson.....	Attending Kindergarten School, Berkeley
Earnest Price.....	Working for Lawson, Rinner & Co., Santa Rosa
Wendel Wilson.....	Attending Stanford University
Lillian Rinner.....	Attending Kindergarten School, Berkeley
Annie Shepherd.....	Attending Santa Rosa Jr. College
Shannon Turner.....	Attending University of California
Alice Brewer.....	Attending S. F. Normal School
Thomas Brownscombe .....	Attending S. R. Jr. College
Edwin Moore .....	Attending University of California
Ruth Break .....	Attending Mills College
Edwin Clapp .....	Attending Stanford University
Claire Sullivan .....	Attending San Jose Normal
Wentworth Barnett .....	Attending Stanford University
William Carithers .....	Working, White House, S. R.
Geo. Long .....	Attending University of California
Leonora Shearer .....	Attending Kindergarten School Berkeley
Frank Fenton .....	Attending Stanford University
Beatrice Allison .....	Employed at Republican Office, S. R.
Roderick Craig .....	Attending Stanford University
Burnett Dibble .....	Working at Dibles, S. R.
Mary Freeman .....	Married, living in Santa Rosa
Marie Roberts .....	Now Mrs. Violetti
Damian Schnack .....	Working at Moore & Herriott & Co., S. R.



# 1920

Bruce Seymour .....	Attending Stanford University
Mary Lee Patton .....	Employed by Attorney Comstock
Olivia Burtchaell .....	Employed by Glazer Brothers
Jewel Hodgson .....	Attending U. of C.
Alice Madsen .....	Employed by Ford Motor Company
Julia Oakes .....	Attending Santa Rosa Junior College
Joseph Cummings .....	Telephone Office at Santa Rosa
Helen Stroven .....	Attending San Jose Normal
Enid Olsen .....	Attending Junior College
Vivian Olsen .....	Attending Junior College
Joel Mallory .....	Taking Post Graduate
Mabel McCanse .....	Attending Stanford University
Sidney Drysdale .....	Attending Stanford University
Dorothy Vaughan .....	Attending Junior College
Maude Moyle .....	Attending Junior College
Jack Veach .....	Attending Annapolis
Marjory Walker .....	Working in Santa Rosa
DeEtte Winters .....	Employed in Santa Rosa Savings Bank
Catherine Starkey .....	Attending San Jose Normal
Russell Merritt .....	Attending S. R. Jr. College
Louise Von Alvensleben .....	Attending S. R. Jr. College
Mary Knepper .....	Attending S. R. Jr. College
Elizabeth Bolton .....	Living at Home.
John Stump .....	Attending University of California
Drucilla Talbot .....	Attending S. R. Jr. College
Anne Beutel .....	Attending University of California
Josephine McCarthy .....	Living at home
Melvin Brooks .....	Attending Munson's School, S. F.
Thelma Comstock .....	Attending S. R. Jr. College
Thelma Coffey .....	Attending Munson's School, S. F.
Marguerite Chapman.....	Attending University of Southern California
Mildred Danielson .....	Working in Fresno
Harriett Gutermute .....	Attending University of California
Frances Jordan .....	Attending Mills College
Elizabeth Letold .....	Attending S. R. Jr. College
Frederick Sheppard .....	Attending University Farm at Davis
Frieda Walker .....	Attending S. R. Business College
William Wright .....	Living at Home





# Last Will and Testament

I, TOM GRACE, the Apollo of the departing class, leave my sterling character and my square manner of dealing with every one in S. R. H. S. to all the students in general. My splendid Cadillac I will wreck so that no one else may be seen in it.

I, JOSEPHINE SPEER, will my original line of talk to Ruth Covell, realizing that she needs something to help her in her chosen career of village-vamp. My never-ending supply of cars I leave to the Coon brothers so that they may have one whenever they chance in an embarrassing situation.

I, JOHN LUCAS, the fickle little home-wrecker of the brilliant class do hereby leave my ability of bluffing the fairer sex to that villain Malcolm Weeks; my graceful leaning toward the camel walk I will retain for future use.

I, CLIFTON MORRILL, upon looking over all my assets—in the nature of good looks and ability to get there, have decided to take all with me into that which lies below the crust of the earth.

I, GERALD WADE, being on the verge of collapse, do leave my gentle voice and timid, unassuming manner to Earl Kuykendall, for he has difficulty in making himself seen and heard. All my surplus avoirdupois I leave to him also, for he has been gradually wasting away since the Barnes sisters left last year.

I, FRANK FELIZ, the unfeeling Adonis of the class of '21, do leave my good appearance and beauty to Armand Saare, for I know he will have more use for them than I have had—in my permanent role of woman-hater.

Unwillingly, leaving my sneaks to Mr. Johnson, I, ROY MIRANDA, make my departure. My remarkable ability as champion prune picker I leave to Margaret Hahmann. My numerous ties I donate to the Red Cross society.

Being violently near death, I, HELEN PALMER, leave my exquisite expression to the little Freshman girlyies. Let my plaid skirt be draped about one of the chilly statues in the study hall.

I, VERA KING, feeling the scythe of time, ask that my hair be placed in the wardrobe of Fred Feliz. All my many possessions, may be placed in a vault in the Santa Rosa National Bank.

I, JEAN MAILER, leave my happy nature to the Robinson Girls, Mr. Hodge shall have my thundering and awe-inspiring voice for must he not be better heard at our assemblies?

I, WM. OLSEN, (shining star of the woodwork class) leave my nervous affection for hasty speeches to Ed. Lindsay. To him also I leave my affection for building chicken-houses.

Note—GRACE BOYD, now deceased, has left her wonderful speed as walker-to-school, to E. Kuykendall. The sewing class has gladly received her discarded overcoat.



I, AILI SAARINEN, leave my exclusive Finnish nature to Hazel Elgan, hoping (?) it will help her to finish school.

Knowing I am about to depart, I, DAGNE TOLLEFSON, pass my indifferent and independent attitude to Nora Lambert. My remaining supply of bandoline I leave to her also, so she may keep her hair in position when she runs away from the boys.

Supreme over all, I MARGARET CONNERS, have sent my glasses, C. O. D. to Mrs. Yost. Now she will not frown when she looks for victims. Mrs. McCarthy appreciates my red sweater.

(Mr. Chas. Aikin has not prepared a will, but his effects have been distributed thus:

To Frank Butin, Corduroy pants;  
To Dorothy Mossler, love for baseball;  
To Ralph Holchester, midnight revels.

MISS ROSE BABBINO, who died of writer's cramp, declared she willed her love for chewing pencils to Duncan Silvershield; her note books she willed to Mary Tate. Her brotherly love for everyone she has passed on to Miss Smith.

Having flourished as hero of the Public Speaking Class, as eminent editor of the diseased Tiger, as wearer of the only brown suit in school, I HERBERT BRANDON, do hereby kick the bucket. Let Specs Johnson inherit my former standing.

I, CLEONE HEDGES, uncomfortably near death, have not decided what to do. I wish that my method of perambulation, my decidedly languid air, my checkered skirt, and style of hair comb may be placed as trophies for the winners of the interclass track meets.

I, STANLEY EVERETT, having demonstrated that I am the only Privileged senior having sense, hereby abdicate as business manager of the Echo in favor of Myron Langley, for he has already shown remarkable ability along these lines. Therefore, I am leaving for him all my receipt books, orders, blanks, etc., in my locker in the Echo office.

Since the only thing for me to do is to leave, I, the demure VIRGINIA HARDENBROOK, hereby execute my last and only will. To Mary Bonar I leave my coy glances; to Bella Haney I bequeath my undying love for dancing. My original conception of what a sorority girl should be I take with me, as I might set a new standard at college.

Since word has been received from the Mad House in Berlin where so many of our students reside, Edward Lindsay has been discovered a resident thereof, and he has sent word that Miss O'Meara has accepted with pleasure his delightfully easy riding bicycle, and that she will make many pilgrimages on it in the coming year. She also obtained his perfect form which registers surprise.

At last, I, ZALA NOBLE, have stepped off the throne and surrendered my position to that heart-breaker, Ida Sprenger. To Clarice Collister, I have willed my blond hair so she may disguise herself when desired.



Knowing I am "done for," I, VIDA DOGGETT, leave my delicate laugh to Dorothy Baird. My fluctuating love for the basketball players, I leave to Eleane Badger.

Proud and haughty, I, HELEN BRIDINGER, place my crowning glory on the bald headed statues in the study hall. My deftness at rising early I leave to Sara Jacobson.

Having decided to leave, I STACY LEE, now of unsound mind, leave my candidacy for mayor of Metropolis of Fulton, to "Dyook" Peterson.

I, ALETTA LYNN, Queen of Melittta, bequeath my Cicero Pony with which I made my daily trips to school, to Miss Koford, so she will not have to exhaust herself on her bicycle. My Ciceronic love I leave to Charles Belden.

I, MELVIN SNODGRASS, The Stern, hereby leave my undying adoration for the business college and my former position as dictator of the Student Body, to Josephus Anthony Dearing. To him also I leave my glasses, so someone will be sure to clean them in the future as I have done in the past.

Being finally forced to give up "the ghost," I, ROBIN LEHRBERGER, abdicate from my position as Mayor of Sinn Feinners in favor of Albert Shea.

Having given up hope, I, EDWARD ALBERS, dedicate my fluent knowledge of other people's business to Fritz Baer. My poorly developed knowledge of everything I give to Alan Campbell.

I, MELVIN HOLM, knowing that the end has been reached, hereby surrender all claim of knowledge in science to The Junior College; all my handballs I will to Kenneth Whithed.

Feeling that I have had enough of school life, I GRACE HODGKINSON, leave my membership in the Blue-birds to Edith Kelly. My ability as a student I leave to Peter Pedranti.

From word received from the mad house in Berlin, the effects of Miss Helen Truitt are confiscated as follows:

Chorus girl appearance to the Elite Theater.

Love for perfumed sharks to Miss O'Conner.

Tickets to Healdsburg to Ted Coon.

I, MYRTIS McFARLAND, mirthfully leave behind me all traces of my eventful life. I hereby appoint Louis Saare executor of my will. Through him I bequeath all my lovely curls to Mr. McCarthy's son.

I, Percy of the long legs, knowing that this institution of learning is soon to be deprived of my presence, leave my noble bearing and dignified demeanor to be divided equally amongst the incoming frosh. I leave my bountiful supply of bandoline to George Lutrell so that he will keep his manly pompadour in the beautiful condition in which I have always tried to keep mine.

Feeling that I am no longer necessary, I JOSEPH-(ine) BUSSMAN, have taken one great leap into the greater beyond; I am leaving my nervous laugh to Johnny Parmeter of the dainty voice. Mr. Bailey has kept my brilliancy in



Physics 12B, and therefore I am unable to take it with me.

Feeling that my senses are leaving me, I, the only giant of the class, RICHARD CAREY, have sent my poetic appearance and manly dignity to the Royal Academy in London, where all may see them. Miss Cochrane is at present in charge of my "tremelo" voice, and it can there be heard at any time.

I, CARROL McGOUGH—alias Magoof—knowing I am the most humorous wit in existence, have considerably pasted myself on the enduring pages of the famous Whizz Bang, where all may laugh with me.

Being worthy of praise, I, ELMA DAKIN, write the brains of all the seniors, boys and girls included; to win favor in the hereafter.

I, BERNARD HOLM, have consented to place my likeness in the interesting art gallery in the public library, have placed my Block "S" in the White Rose candy store as a premium for him who buys the most candy next term.

We, the two LIEFRINCK BROTHERS, have given our 1902 model Ford to Mrs. Yost so that she will not have to walk to school any more. We have also placed our brown dog at the desk of Miss Luce, for we think she needs protection from the hundreds of attacks on library books during the dreary days.

I, ADELAIDE DRUMMOND, hereby blow out the last spark of life—and my sweet manner, my appearance and various assets I bequeath to Henrietta Hahmann. I can live happily ever after, for I think I have never sinned.

I LETHA FULTON, the one of delightful nature, leave my excellent looks, my exclusive right to dance with Augustus Cassasa, my pleading ways, my loving disposition, to little Hazel Elgan, for she has always envied me. My fervent interest in forbidden pastimes I leave to Dorothy Seawell, for she is soon to be a privileged senior. My exclusive right to the first place in Mr. Weber's affections I leave to Adelle Palloni.

A series of packages was found containing freckles, curdory pants, uneasy expressions, and basketball suits, have been given to Miss Smith of the "Lost and Found" fame. It is thought that the property is that of Vernon Thompson and in this event they will be handed down to his younger brother, Howard.

Feeling the inevitable has arrived, I, the very reserved and humorous BELLA FISK, hereby distribute my effects as follows: To Maurine Boone, I bequeath my craving for harmonious laughter; and to ten very good girls of the Sophomore class I leave my spit curls to be distributed equally; my interest in Robin Lehrberger I take with me to be used in later life. Miss Gray and Miss Talbot I leave my splendid assortment of exclusive summer dresses.

I, JULIAN WELLS, in the presence of many witnesses, hereby bequeath to Joe Kerrigan my trusty motorcycle, so that he may keep elusive Katherine Martin amused by his antics.

I, ALFRED LUCAS, bearing with me the last departing remnant of school spirit, do leave these stately halls to fare forth into the wide world, where my efforts may be more fully appreciated. My stand with Margaret



Wright, I sadly leave to Roland Herbert, knowing that he will no longer have to stag to the school parties.

I, LUCILLE KRACK, bidding a sad adieu to this school, do bequeath my ability as an actress to Genevieve McKinney. My gay apparel of the operetta I leave to Katherine Hootman.

I, ERNEST BAER, being slightly mentally unbalanced, desire to give up all the responsibilities of upholding my sweet and girlish disposition, as the strain is too much for my constitution. My wild and wicked manner I leave to Louis Raicevitch.

I, ISABEL STROVEN, who have just discovered that my worthy brother and namesake is graduating, have decided to follow in his footsteps. Therefore, I distribute my very meek nature to Bernice Morrow, my boisterous laugh to Nora.

In the presence of several sound minds, I, CATHERINE PRESSLEY, execute my first will. My pleasing voice, my dark features, my special manner, I leave to Eleanor Cockburn. My lovely cut-glass spectacles I hereby donate to Miss Luce, so that she may be better able to read the "dates."

I, GRACE BLINE, leave my well built hair to Edna King. My very indifferent expression I shall take with me.

I, VELMA BUCKNUM, the "hero-ette" of the Senior play, leave that envied position and my excellent stage appearance to Mildred Patton—hoping that she will keep up the family record. My old hang-out, the Coffee Club, I leave to Esther Wright, so the Electric Car Company will not have to install seats at the street corners.

CLIFFORD RAMSEY has communicated via the ouija board that he has donated to the Governing Board the idea of placing "S':" on ties instead of sweaters in order that they may save precious material.

I, THELMA ROWE, leave my slender waist and lofty carriage to Miss Turner, to use as standards for future gym girls.

I, EDITH BURTCHAELE, hereby leave my delicate and very sweet nature to Harriette Tuckwell. My membership in the Blue Birds I bequeath to Lucille Fulwider; my rosy complexion I leave to Gladys Forsyth.

I, the well known LAWRENCE HART, the perambulating encyclopedia, leave my winning ways and languid mien to Frank Grace. My envied Wallie Reid profile I pass on to Harold Stump.

I, LEONARD RICHARDSON, Guerneville's famous "painter", specializing in red, do leave my art in making alibies to my younger brother. My method of graceful walking I leave to Mrs. Yost, for she has asked me for them several times. My priceless ticket to Heaven I shall take with me, unless I am later fated to the less desirable place.

I, ETHEL GRAHAM, at present violently insane, have donated my sweet adoration for all eligible young men to the worthy Dorothy Anderson. My docile nature I leave to Thyra Morrill, so that we may reverse places and she will chase me in the future, as I followed her in the past.

For more than one reason, I, ERWIN BOSWORTH, am leaving this ven-



erable intsitution of learning. Being at present of unsound mind, I shall refrain from drawing a will, and leave all my possessions in the hands of the worthy janitors. Anyone desiring information along these lines may gathd it by calling up Santa Rosa Lynchem 1—2—3.

I, VINTON DETER, leave my impressive appearance to Albert Clapp. My ability in consuming "Lucky Strikes" to Warren Richardson, so that he may follow in the footsteps of his big brother.

And in conclusion, having reached the end of our possessions, with our last effort, we do, IN WITNESS WHEREOF, hereunto set our hand and seal, this seventeenth day of June, A. D., Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-one (1921).

Signed, sealed, published and declared by the said Senior Class, as and for our last will and testament.

(Signed)

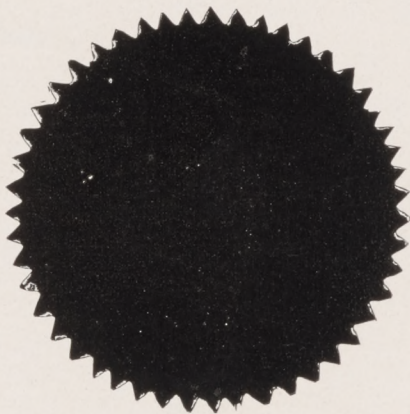
SENIOR CLASS

Witnesses:

Letha Fulton

Bella Fisk

Ernest Baer









# TRAVELOGUE

**Paris, France.**—Melvin Holm, became famous as the window washer of the Eiffel Tower. He lived in one of the compartments, but met his death by accidentally swallowing a nickle fixture which he was holding in his teeth, and there died in gentle convulsions.

**Lyons, France.**—Abode of Stacy Lee now official street sweeper. He walked the streets so much in pursuing his broom, that the Nat'l Geographic Society siezed him and placed him in the "Old Curiosity Shop" in London because of the strange formation of his feet.

**Turin, Italy.**—Here after 99 years of untiring labor, Aleta Lynn, succeeded in converting everyone in the Po Valley into the Holy Roller faith. Of course she was vastly proud of her work. Fortunately she rolled on a long tack during a performance, or demonstration, and, as a result lost her enthusiasm for her work.

**Milan, Italy.**—Grace Bline has become famous here as the only descendant of Mona Lisa. Through her popularity she became the star of a light opera and some delighted individual in the audience threw a batch of Irish confetti at her during a solo and Miss Bline's glasses were broken, much to her delight.

**Florence, Italy.**—The largest building in this city is the residence of Rose Babbino, now the honored wife of a Maori chief. She has invented a non-fugitive spaghetti, and as a consequence her people are now much fatter.

**Rome, Italy.**—The steamiest steam laundry is owned by the now gray haired Herbert Brandon, who was court washer of the King. He invented a method for preventing soap from slipping from the hands and with the immense profits he purchased a magnificent air castle at Castle Craggs, Calif. When he moved in, the structure collapsed and Mr. Brandon lost all he had.

**Naples, Italy.**—The home of the only woman chimney sweeper is situated on Vesuvius, near by. Margaret Conners' repeated attempts to clean the Volcano have resulted in several severe eruptions. Miss Conners finally ceased her endeavors, and the volcano is now dormant. She has five different kinds of soot in her collection.

**Cairo, Egypt.**—This city has suddenly become internationally famous because of the discovery of the greatest double fraud in history, William Olsen. He first disguised himself as a miniature sphinx, and second as a wax statue of Eros. He would yet be a wonder of the world had he not become nervous at a public inspection during the tourist season.

**Jerusalem, Palestine.**—Here Vida Doggett has charge of the deaf and dumb school on "Harmonious Philosophy." Her school is composed of feeble minded Bolsheviks, who show great talent under their absent minded instructor. The school house was wrecked when Miss Doggett quarreled with an over-energetic student, and both are now in a Russian chain gang for disturbing the peace.



**Constantinople.**—This city was the center of a great Irish agitation led by a patriotic fanatic Robin Lehrberger, who fell in love with the Sultan's daughter and also with the Dardanelles. He married the favorite wife of the sultan, but was hung in a well for trying to convince her that Turkish race originated in Ireland.

**Armenia.**—Here is situated the most wonderful garden in existence. Mr. Clifford Ramsey, after having taught Mr. Luther Burbank how to grow a yard of peas, came here, and, by growing seeds that do not have to be planted, reaped a crop large enough to feed all the starving millions. He also shot all the tamed wild geese and as a reward received a nickle-plated shot gun.

**Delhi, India.**—Home of the famous Thelma Rowe, who proved that a triangle has four sides and that sardines were born in cans. The benevolent Indian government gave her free board and lodging at the Siamese Institute for women scientists.

**Bombay, India.**—The largest school for training wild elephants in military science, is run by Melvin Snodgrass. His knowledge of Cadets, learned in S. R. H. S. has enabled him to train not only elephants but also centipedes. The latter had considerable trouble in forming squads, for they entangled their feet. None have ever graduated from this institute.

**Ceylon, India.**—Habitat of the greatest feminine pearl-oyster diverette in the world. Miss Helen Truitt, swimming expert, established here a new world record, diving for pearls to the unbelievable depth of 400 feet. She also brought up imitation pearls from the blue depths—and found a ready market for them at Woolworths.

**Mount Everett.**—Owned exclusively by Jean Mailer and Aili Saarinen, expert hermits; discoverers of the only way in which air may be utilized—i. e., by breathing through the nostrils, these formerly young ladies established an immense hotel in which thousands of tired mosquitoes rest on their pilgrimages through the mts. A remarkable thesis on mosquitoes has been issued in the mammoth printery on the Mt. but no copies have as yet been sold.

**Bokhara, Central Asia.**—Terminus of the famous desert mountain line of two wheel taxis: owned and driven by Grace Hodgkinson. She has been arrested several times for speeding across the plains of Thibet on Richard Carey's motor-wheel, and her license and motor have been confiscated. She was thrown into irons in a dungeon in Tahiti.

**Peking, China.**—The president ordered the city closed when he heard that Grace Boyd, at the head of an army of American chorus girls, was endeavoring to secure engagements. Miss Boyd, however, set up a huge tent and gave her shows in it. There grew up as a result, a city of considerable size, of which Miss Boyd became the mayorette triumphant.

**Nippon, Japan.**—Here at the city hall, Leonard Richardson has been instituted as Mayor. He is held in great favor by the Emperor's cross-eyed daughter-in-law, and a romance has been hinted at. His subjects hold him in great esteem, and his impressive presence graces the fair city daily at the head of a gorgeous procession.



Virginia Pomeroy, his favorite slave, waves a white ostrich fan over the exalted brow, and her position is the envy of all the beauties of the court.

**Dawson City, Alaska.**—The beautiful home of the prosperous Catherine Pressley is located here. Miss Pressley amassed a tremendous fortune by convincing the Eskimos in that country that fans are absolutely necessary, and that ice-cream and soda water are also necessary as part of the daily food and refreshment. She also sold more ice cream there than was sold in any other part of the arctic circle. Her greatest feat was the invention of hot sundaes, which are now in exclusive vogue as far south as Dawson City.

Here also occurred the sad tragedy of the well known Lawrence Hart. He was mistaken for a highly decorated totem-pole while gazing at a glacier, and was almost totally mutilated by thoughtless tourists who cut pieces of him for souvenirs.

**Nome, Alaska.**—At present Erwin Bosworth is living here, pursuing his specialty in butterflies, and hereabouts he is the best known figure, and at almost any time he may be seen climbing the cold icebergs in pursuit of a fleeting specimen. His book upon the subject is the only one in the world.

**Honolulu, Hawaii.**—Edith Burtchaell, because of her delightful beauty, has been chosen as the only American woman to be present at the court of the Hawaiian King. The King will reward her with the only cross-eyed performing jelly-fish in existence, for her undying attention and devotion. She will, of course, graciously accept it.

**Mexico City, Mexico.**—Helen Bridinger founded here a school called "The Home of New Thoughts." One of the most crowded courses given in this school is the course in training caddies for African Golf.

**Panama, Panama.**—Several important persons reside here. Richard Carey, after defeating David Kyle single handed at the greatest boxing tournament in the States, is now running an exclusive shop of ladies' and gents' hair goods. Elsie Davis, who acted as referee at the memorable fight, was instantly killed the night of the fight, when Mr. Careys' leaden glove flew off during a swing of the brawny arm, and struck the lady between the ears. The society of Prevention of Cruelty to Ladies therefore built her a magnificent tomb inside the harbor, and it is one of the most inspiring works of human hands.

**Bagdad.**—Here is located a tomb containing the ashes of the two fastest track men in the world. They ran so fast around a wooden race track that they generated enough electricity to set fire to the track. These two great men, Edward Albers and Edward Lindsay, were consumed in the flames they caused. Consequently all race tracks are at present built of dirt or of concrete.

**Peking, China.**—Center of the greatest gang of crooked grafters in all Asia, headed by that desperate drug fiend of the United States, Percy Anderson. He cornered all the opium, heroin, morphine, etc., and so boosted the price that only he and a very few millionaires are at present able to pur-



chase any. He also owns the most beautiful opium den in the world which rivals those of ancient Babylonians.

**Shanghai, China.**—The most famous Oriental city, over which Charlie Aikin and Zala Noble are the reigning powers. This pair have finally succeeded in revolutionizing the famous Chinese dances. They constructed the only dancing school for fan-tailed gold fishes in the world, and have at last graduated the finest school of terpsichorean fishes in existence. Miss Noble has been appointed caretaker of the Emperor's pet star-fish.

**Sebastopol, Cal.**—Liefrinck Bros. Famous studio for hand painted coffins. Quick work guaranteed.

Coffins engraved and decorated while you wait.

Crepe provided free, war tax 30 percent.

**Bolivia, S. A.**—Vinton Deter is here spending an exile given him by the President of the United States. He is now the owner of the largest "whistle" still in the whole U. S. A., and since the continent has gone dry he is the most popular man in the region. The governorship of the whole region has been offered him in exchange for his peerless still.

**Buenos Aires, S. A.**—Home of the greatest spiritualist medium in the world. Elma Dakin, after having received lessons from Cleopatra and Sappho, via the ouija board, set up a seance parlor here. She discovered from the communications with the dead just why people died, and one of the chief reasons she found to be the cessation of living.

**Mexico City, Mexico.**—Here Adelaide Drummond succeeded in accomplishing an undreamed of feat of holding the office of presidency two entire years. The explanation of this remarkable feat is due to the fact that the Mexican populace are unaware of her exalted position. She built a sound-proof hut, and after proclaiming herself president, she dashed into the hut where she has remained in seclusion to the present date. Malcom weeks, her faithful upholder, brings her food through an underground passage way and tells her how the Mexican people are at last convinced that they have found a wise ruler.

**Rio de Janiero, Brazil.**—Home of the only coffee merchant in the world. When Stanley Everett saw that Dagne Tollefson was so successful in spreading the use of Postum throughout the savage world, he immediately resolved that he would gain control of the only remaining coffee plantation. Consequently Miss Tollefson failed in her attempt to rid the whole world of the greatest of all evils: Coffee. Mr. Everett received a platinum coffee mill from Santa Rosa Coffee Club as a reward for his brilliant services.

**Para, Brazil.**—Largest factory of absolutely pure Chewing Gum is located here. Frank Feliz, having obtained an inexpensive recipe for the only healthful gum from a native, set up a huge factory in which several thousand laborers toil, manufacturing gum. He uses the raspberry, and from these ingredients he cooks a most delightful gum. It has done much to develop the fascial muscles of the human race during the last hundred years.

**Vancouver, British Columbia.**—Here Ernest Baer has established him-



self in some spacious club rooms which he uses in preaching to large gatherings of men, the new idea of "Men's Rights." Mr. Baer has married and as a result he has chosen this for his life work.

**Cape of Good Hope, South America.**—Here Virginia Hardenbrook and Ethel Graham have delighted millions of ignorant natives with their daring tightrope walking feats. They are at present the only versatile persons capable of frightening ignorant negroes. The inseparable pair recently won a silk rope at an international contest. Both young virtuosos contemplate retirement, Miss Graham, to take up fortune telling and Miss Hardenbrook oyster-farming.

**Madagascar.**—Bernard Holm is here devoting himself to seclusion. He is the raiser and owner of an immense herd of goats and sheep. His flocks are the admiration of all the eagles and buzzards for miles around, which prey upon his charges with relentless fury and zeal.

**Dutch East Indies.**—Home and laboratory of the greatest manufacturing chemist in this territory. Carroll McGough, after having been driven from home, came here and set up a laboratory where he startled the civilized world with several discoveries and inventions. A few of his executions are: his white lamp-black, which is now universally used as face and talcum powder; his striped paint, which slopes paint on any surface in most symmetrical stripes; his tattooed microbes (which he discovered in his food); and his wonderful colorless tints.

**Adelaide, Australia.**—The large establishment in the heart of the city is the headquarters of Myrtis McFarland's peerless shops. In them she has perfected non-inflamable genuine false hair, and false teeth made to fit any mouth, and therefore adjustable. She won a medal in the recent gum-chewing contest used to advertise her product.

**Tasmania.**—Owned solely by Roy Miranda, who has founded an immense colony for the propagation and subjugation of devil fish. Mr. Miranda is well known as trainer of these strange pets, and will probably join the Foley and Burke side shows.

**Iceland.**—The home of the greatest perfume tester and drinker north of South America. After graduating from the Santa Rosa Tannery, Leona Nielson, came here as a connoisseur of fragrances. She completely revolutionized the art of perfumery when she manufactured the most delightful "Attar of Tar." For permeates the island, no one lives there.

**Dublin, Ireland.**—Largest monastery in N. Europe located somewhere near here, and Josephine Speer has spread the cult of snake worship to all parts of the universe. Many pilgrimages have been made to Ireland since the erection of the temple, for the people are charmed by the grace of a feminine leader.

**Bahama Is.**—In the shade of the palmy groves Vernon Thompson is living with his dusky wife, whom he wooed and won in the famous city of Fulton, Cal. He and she own the most extensive collection of coral beads in existence.



**New York City.**—Home of the most dangerous brunette in existence, Helen Palmer. Miss Palmer has accepted a lengthy contract with the Whoozit Film Phakers, and this summer she will make a film depicting the life of a drunken mosquito.

**Ottawa, Canada.**—Home of two famous persons: Letha Fulton and Tom Grace. The former is the time-honored literary critic and unjust censor of the Whizz Bang. Mr. Grace is the only person who put his artistic talents into effect, and who has produced several beautiful works of art. He also is an excellent musical teacher, having taught bees and bird to sing, and sad to relate, when the birds sang, all the toads and frogs in America immediately croaked. Miss Fulton has perpetuated his talent on the enduring pages of her book.

In this same city Velma Bucknum has put her name as the greatest spinach dancer of three continents. She has been copied so many times that it is hard to make out just where she is. The government of Canada awarded her a peerage for her kindness to Lucille Krack. Miss Krack rests beneath a decorated marble slab, the result of a tussel at a meeting in which she and Ernest Baer were opposing speakers. Mr. Baer hurled a word at the sensitive Miss Krack, and upon her death Miss Bucknum erected a monument.

**Chicago, Illinois.**—Residence of the greatest opera singer, who made her debut at the opening of the great Cotati Speedway. Miss Bella Fisk sang the "Rapid Revenge" from the running board of a speeding car. It is thought she stood there so that no one could throw things at her.

**South Pole.**—Winter home of Isabel Stroven, who, at the request of the National Geographic Society, is now trying to discover the reason for the Pole being just where it is, instead of being somewhere near the equator. She has therefore set up a tissue paper tint from which she will make her daily observations for the benefit of all mankind.

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The Ideal Ex.

How old was Methuselah on his 100th birthday?

What nationality was Bismarck, the great German statesman?

How long did the Thirty Years War last?

Name the two countries participating in the Spanish-American War?

If a square is two feet long, how wide is it?

If A equals B, what does B equal?

"Powder your nose, Maggie; it's shining in me eye.

Irish Mother (crying to priest)—My son has been killed in the war.

Priest—Did the war department tell you?

Mother—I got a letter from my son and it said, "Dear Ma I am now in the Holy Land."

"Liza, what fo' yu' buy dat odder box of shoe blackin'?"

"Go on, nigga' dat ain't shoe blackin'; dat's ma massage cream."





### September

7. School opens with an enrollment of 480 pupils.
10. Two freshmen go to the chemistry laboratory and mistaking it for a drug store, try to buy a cake of soap.
13. Meeting is called for candidates for the 1920 football team by Coach Hodge. Fifty enthusiastic fellows report.
14. The Governing Board meets for the first time under President Snodgrass.  
First football practice held at "Nagle's Field" with a large turnout.
18. Santa Rosa High football team defeats Richmond High football team in the first game of the season, 7 to 0.
21. Regular meeting of the Governing Board held at 3:15.
25. Santa Rosa wins her second football game of the year by defeating San Rafael High School by a score of 35 to 0.
28. Governing Board meets as per schedule.

### October

2. Santa Rosa meets her first defeat of the season at the hands of Berkeley High School, 47 to 3.  
Freshmen reception held. Large crowd attends. Football men carried to reception on stretchers.
3. Block "S" Society holds its election for officers.
6. Regular meeting of the Governing Board held at 3:15.
9. Santa Rosa defeated by University High, 14 to 0, on a muddy field. Players return home covered with Oakland mud.
10. Miss O'Meara finds a freshie in the study hall during the noon hour and requests him to remain in the ninth period.
12. Regular meeting of the Governing Board.
16. Santa Rosa defeats Tamalpais Military Academy in a hard fought game by a score of 14 to 7.
20. Deter and Stocker play off finals of pool tournament at "Irvies" for High School championship. At the end of the 13th hour, Stocker quits.
23. Santa Rosa defeats Hitchcock in football, 20 to 0.



26. At 3:15 the regular Governing Board meeting is held.
28. The De Grassi concert held.
30. Santa Rosa chalks up another victory in a return game with Richmond High, 23 to 0.

#### November

2. 3:15 sees the Governing Board in session as usual.
5. First issue of "The Porcupine" out.  
In the first league game of the year, Santa Rosa annihilates Napa, 42 to 2, winning the section championship.
8. Special meeting of the Governing Board called by President Snodgrass, to discuss having the school join the Chamber of Commerce.
9. Regular Governing Board meeting is held at 3:15.
11. Bernard Noonan gets to school on time.
13. Santa Rosa wins N. W. L. of the C. I. F. in football by defeating Tamalpais Union High, 25 to 3. Team returns from Tamalpais looking very self-satisfied.
16. Regular meeting of the Governing Board held at 3:15 today.
18. Mrs. Yost presents a bill to Edith Anderson for wearing out the carpet in the office.
23. Governing Board meets as per schedule.
24. Louis Saare concentrates.
25. Football team enjoys Thanksgiving dinner given them by the High School.
27. Santa Rosa defeated by Berkeley High, 61 to 0, in a game for the North coast title. Players, upon returning from Berkeley appear to have attended a funeral.
30. Mr. McCarthy's orchestra makes its debut in assembly. Governing Board meets as usual.

#### December

1. Basketball practice started. Large turnout.
2. Rainy day. Johnny Parmeter relieves tension. Throws dog in class room.
3. It being Sunday, Joe Bussman makes no comment during the Solid Geometry period.
3. Mr. and Mrs. Stover entertain the High School during assembly.
8. The regular meeting of the Governing Board takes place.
10. The Circus is postponed for one week.  
Santa Rosa High opens basketball season by defeating Tomales High School in both the 130 and unlimited games.
15. As usual, the Governing Board meets at 3:15.
16. Clif Morill fails to talk to Miss Cochrane after chorus.
17. The Circus is held. A large crowd attends.  
Santa Rosa High's 120, 130 and unlimited teams travel to Healdsburg, and bring home the bacon.



1921

January

4. Governing Boards meet as per schedule.  
Mr. McCarthy discards the old "one horse shay" in favor of The Ford.
6. Election held to increase the size of the Block "S".
7. Unlimited and 130 play town teams and the Unlimited team loses, while the 30s win their game.
11. The Governing Board meets as usual at 3:15.
14. Santa Rosa wins its first league game in basketball this year, by defeating Healdsburg's team.
16. Nominations for Student Body Officers held.  
Block "S" awarded to the members of the football team.
21. Santa Rosa defeats Sonoma High School in two snappy games, the 130 and the unlimited team.
24. Merlin Meeker casts dignity aside. Smiles.
25. Regular meeting of the Governing Board held.
28. President Snodgrass leaves for Santa Ana to attend the Student Body President's Convention.

February

1. The Governing Board meets according to schedule.
3. President Snodgrass returns from Student Body Presidents' Convention, still pale from seasickness.
4. Santa Rosa loses in the unlimited game and wins in the 130 against Tamalpais Military Academy.
6. Kyle makes a correct recitation to Mr. Weber and startles the class.
7. Mr. Steele departs for the Principals' Convention in San Rafael.
8. Miss Fisher presides at special assembly to boost for Pie Sale.  
Joe Dearing makes colossal speech in defense of Pie.  
The Governing Board meets at 3:15.
10. "Tiger" stalks forth. Great excitement. Pie Sale for European Relief nets \$64.00.
10. Special Governing Board meeting is called to discuss matters relating to High School publications.
11. Reports given out. Bunny Belden passes in gym.
11. Analy's 130 and Unlimited teams go down to defeat before the onslaughts of the two Santa Rosa fives.
14. The Spring term commences with an enrollment of 540 students. Dearing signs up for a course in Track.
16. Governing Board as usual.
18. Santa Rosa unlimited loses a close battle with Tamalpais quintet. The 130s win their game by a safe margin. Unlimited men mourn.
21. Stacy Lee, in an attempt to eat an ice-cream cone before the bell rings, nearly chokes to death. Saved through the quick action of devoted friends.
25. The 130s take a neat victory from Berkeley High team.



27. Freshmen take their first showers in the High School, fully clothed, with the assistance of seniors.

#### March

1. The Governing Board meets as usual at 3:15.
3. George Luttrell distributes samples of face powder and perfume to faculty members.
4. Baseball practice starts.
9. The regular meeting of the Governing Board takes place.
11. Another Waterloo! The 130s defeated by San Mateo in a hotly contested game.
13. Team returns home, looking rather dilapidated.
15. As usual, the Governing Board meets.
16. Edith McGuire reaches English 11B on time.
23. Santa Rosa baseball team inflicts a defeat upon their old rivals, Analy, in a fast baseball game.
29. The Governing Board meets at 3:15.
31. Bernard Noonan found with an open book in Study Hall.

#### April

1. Joe Dearing attends classes. Teachers take the joke. Analy defeats Santa Rosa in the first league baseball game of the season.
2. Freshman reception is held.
6. Ernest Baer announces his intention to become a "pug."
9. Santa Rosa opens track season with a win over Analy in a dual meet.
13. Joe Bussman takes a girl to the "Elite."
16. Several of the Santa Rosa athletes place in the North Coast meet at Stanford.
19. The Governing Board meets as usual.  
Circus in town. Mr. Weber flees to the hills.
22. All-star sweaters awarded to four men.  
Santa Rosa wins the unlimited meet with Petaluma but loses the 120 pound track meet.
23. Marion Ratcliffe absent from 10A History. Agreeable to Mr. Weber.
27. Five Freshmen turn loose and duck Myron Langley for fudging at marbles.
30. Santa Rosa loses close meet to University High.

#### May

4. Bo'sn's Bride presented at the Cline Theatre, by the Boys' and Girls' Choruses, under the leadership of Miss Cochrane. Large audience backs them up.
7. N. W. L. track meet held on High School oval. Santa Rosa cops the pennant in both unlimited and 120 pound divisions. Two new all-star athletes made by this meet.
10. World's champion typist Mr. Oswald, visits the school and gives an exhibition.



14. S. N. S. C. A. L. meet held at St. Helena. Vallejo wins, with Santa Rosa a close second. Santa Rosa 120s win their section of the meet.
16. Joe Kerrigan bursts forth after the track meet, honorably decorated
18. The regular meeting of the Governing Board held at 3:15.
19. Georgia Minstrels give a concert in the Annex gym. Students greatly interested. George Leppo forgets to chew gum.
21. Student Body dance. A large crowd attends.
27. The senior play given. Overwhelming success.

### June

3. Bella Haynie gets through the day without creating a disturbance. Faculty concerned.
4. Bolander Family Orchestra gives a concert at the High School. Dance follows concert.
17. Commencement exercises.

NOTE—This calendar was compiled from several documents unearthed in Mr. Steele's office, and was compiled on the 10th of June, by Mr. Thomas Grace, Esquire, and the Honorable R. Lehrberger.

Soph.—What's worse than a wooden leg?

Fresh—Don't know.

Soph.—A cedar chest.

Mr. Bailey—"Where do all the bugs go in Winter?"

L. Hart—"Search me!"

"You're a crazy boob," said the Junior to the Senior.

"You're a nutty guy," retorted the Senior.

"Boys," said Mr. Weber, who had overheard them, "Don't forget I'm here!"

Ted Coon—What's the matter with the boss' eyes?

F. Feliz—There all right as far as I know. Why?

Ted Coon—Well I had to go and see him in his office yesterday afternoon, and he asked me twice where my hat was, and it was on my head.

Speed Cop—You're arrested for speeding!

Speed Demon—You have no authority to arrest me.

Cop—What d'ye mean, no authority?

Speed Demon—You can't arrest me. You have no star.

Cop—Gently beaning him: Here! Pick one out.

M. Boone—"Oh dear, what can be the matter with my Dodge?"

M. Weeks—"Your engine's missing."

M. Boone—"Surely not! It was there when I left home."

J. Dearing—"What the difference between a woman and an umbrella?"

M. Hahman—"Give it up."

J. Dearing—"You can shut an umbrella up."





### THE STUDY HALL

The study hall's the melting pot,  
Where all the classes bide:  
There, Seniors, Juniors, Freshmen, too,  
All study side by side.

An austere teacher holds her sway,  
She is—to us—severe—  
Just whisper once, and she'll make you  
Quake in your shoes with fear.

R. Covell—"What would you do if I turned you down?"

B. McCormack—"Were you talking to me, or to the gas?"

Do you love me  
Or do you not?  
You told me once  
But I forgot.

L. Neilsen—"My brother takes up Greek, Spanish, Latin, Portuguese, Chinese and Japanese."

H. Elgin—"What course in High is he taking?"

L. Neilson—"He doesn't go to high; he runs an elevator."

Miss Gray (explaining a problem in chem.)—Now every one watch the board and I'll run through it.

He—"The coloring of your face reminds me of the colors of sunset."

She—"Why?"

He—"Different places at different times."

Ikey, to his son Moses—"How much is twice times two?"

Moses—"Six, fadder."

Ikey—"Twice two is not six, it iss four."

Moses—"Ya fadder, I knowed it, I said six so you could Jew me down."



**Students Point of View.**

**Up Above**

Where all is love  
There'll be no faculty there.  
But down below  
Where all is woe  
The faculty will all be there.

**Teachers Point of View.**

We need not go to regions low  
To learn of demons and of woe;  
But up on high where angels fly  
We'll see no students flitting by.

J. Lucas—"Do you want a nut sundae?"

K. Martin—"I already have a date for Sunday."

E. Pedersen—I get a hair cut every week.

J. Bussman—How long will it take to get 'em all cut?

R. Carey—Did you kill the moths with those mothballs I gave you?

H. Stump—No, I sat up half the night, but I couldn't hit a doggone moth.

Pete S.—"There goes Cowan, the bookkeeper."

Roy H.—"Bookkeeper.. Why Cowan's still at school."

Pete S.—"Yes, I know, but he borrowed one of my books three years ago and he's still got it.

Mrs. T.—"You were very rude to Ralph last night."

Peggy—"How's that."

Mrs. T.—"Why you let him go home without inviting him to breakfast."

Frosh—"I've got a stomach ache."

M. Weeks (who is always making amendments)—"You had better get an amendment to your constitution."

Mrs. Hodge—"What's the matter, darling?"

Little Vic—"P-p-pa hit his finger with the hammer."

Mrs. Hodge—"Don't cry about that; you should laugh."

Little Vic—"I-I d-did."

She bent over him and gazed longingly into his eyes. "Je t'adore," she murmured, every syllable a caress. He looked up at her and answered gruffly, "Aw, go shut it yourself."

**S. R. H. S.**

S—is for Success, which ought to be for you;

R—is for Resolved, an education true;

H—is for our High, the stand to attain;

S—is for Satisfaction, that holds supreme reign.



E. Baer—Only fools are positive.

C. Pressley—Are you sure..

E. Baer—I'm positive.

J. Kerrigan—There's something preying on my mind.

K. Martin—You should worry; it will soon starve.

"Gerald, I sometimes think that you are dove-like."

"Why, Dear?"

"Because you are pigeon toed."

Hokis—Was she shy when you asked her her age?

Pokis—Yes, shy about 10 years.

Sign in a Jewish Tailor Shop:

In God we trust. All others cash.

"I'll raise you two," said the wealthy lady to the orphans.

V. Hardenbrook—"Will you start Whispering?"

J. Bussman—"Is your dad home?"

Yes, Watson, I can draw so fine that if I were to draw a picture of a dog under a tree, you couldn't tell the bark of the dog from the bark of the tree.

Boy's faults are many,

Women have only two:

Everything they say,

And everything they do.

"What's the hurry, Bill?"

"Im after a cop to arrest my wife."

"What for?"

"For trying to rock me to sleep."

"Why, that's nothing."

"No? Well, you should see the size of the rock."

#### FOR SALE

One Ford car with one piston ring, two rear wheels, one front spring, has no fenders, seats made of plank, burns lots of gas and darned hard to crank, carburetor busted half way through, engine missing, hits on two, only three years old, four in the spring, has shock absorbers and everything, ten spokes missing, front axle bent, all tires punctured, ain't worth a cent, got a lot of speed, will run like the deuce, burns either oil or tobacco juice; if you want this car, inquire within. Good Ford, for the condition it's in.—Mr. McCarthy.

Miss O'Meara—"Nobody ever heard of a sentence without a predicate."

Percy A.—"I have proof."

Miss O'Meara—"What is it?"

Percy A.—"Thirty days."

Len. R.—"Have you seen the new toboggan slide?"

John L.—"Why no, I haven't been to a dance for ages."



Mr. McCarthy (in speech to students)—“This is a country of grafters.”  
Voice from rear of study hall.—“Even Burbank grafts.”

Frank Feliz was asked to write a composition on the “Result of Laziness.”  
At the end of the hour he handed in a blank sheet of paper.

Mary had an auto car,  
One of the speedy kind;  
And everywhere the front wheels went,  
The rear ones came behind.

H. Brandon—At last I have written something for The Echo that has  
been accepted.

A. Lynn—What is it?

H. Brandon—A cheque for six subscriptions.

Miss Fisher—“Ernest, you know the majority of the class know ten times  
as much as you.

E. Baer—“Well, ten times nothing is nothing.”

A. Lehrberger—“What are you trying to do, make a fool out of me.

E. Baer—“No, I never interfere with nature.”

Janitor (to Weeks in Echo Office)—“Do you spend all your time sleeping  
here?”

M. Weeks—“No, sometimes I go to classes.”

Percy A.—What does college-bred mean dad?

Dad (reading Percy's school expenses)—Merely a big loaf, son.

There are meters of accent  
And meters of tone;  
But the best of all meters  
Is to meet her alone.

There are letters of accent  
And letters of tone;  
But the best of all letters  
Is to let her alone.

The secret of success is:  
“Keep cool,” said the ice.  
“Take pains,” said the window.  
“Be up to date,” said the calendar.  
“Never lose your head,” said the barrel.  
“Make light of trouble,” said the fire.  
“Do a drawing business,” said the harness

“Aspire to greater things,” said the nutmeg.  
“Stick to it,” said the glue.



Mr. Hodge to Freshman—Have you taken a shower?

Charles Belden—No. Is one missin?

“My! I love that face,” said she as she gently kissed her watch.

Cackle, cackle, little hen,  
Thus you fool the wisest men:  
How to know, they long have tried,  
Whether you have laid or lied.

Jack—Come quick, Tom is in a the bog up to his ankles.

John—Don't worry if he is in only up to his ankles he will soon get out again.

Jack—Yes, but he went in head first.

Mother—Who ever taught you to use that dreadful word?”

Tommy—Santa Claus.

Mother—Santa Claus?

Tommy—Yes, mother, when he fell over a chair in my bedroom.

Father—Gracious what has happened to you Johnny?

Johnny—I stepped in a mud-puddle.

Father—And with your new shoes on?

Johnny—Yes, I didn't have time to take them off.

The judge asked the prisoner what he was charged with.

The prisoner who stuttered started to answer:

“—S—s—s—ss—s—.”

The judge grew impatient: ‘Officer, what is the prisoner charged with.

Officer—“Mostly soda water yer honor.”

Stranger (entering the post office)—“Any mail for Mike Howe?”

The post master was busy and did not answer.

Any mail for Mike Howe?” asked the stranger.

No of course not. Whom do you suppose would send mail to your cow.

V. Pomeroy—“When I was going home last night, I saw a strange man. Believe me, I surely did run.

L. Fulton—“Did you catch him?”

Don K.—On what grounds does your father object to me.

Esther W.—On any grounds within a block of the house.

Alan Campbell—Well I surely knocked 'em cold in my courses.

Loren Johnson—Yeah, whatya get?

Alan Campbell—Zero.

H. Palmer—“What do fellows talk about after the dance?”

M. Coon—“The same things you girls talk about.”

H. Palmer—“Oh! You mean things!”



## In Conclusion

We, the 1921 staff of "The Echo", have aimed to please you with this issue of our year book.

How do you like it?

This volume is the largest book that has been put out by the Santa Rosa High School Student Body. The number of pages, the amount of stories, cuts, etc., has been noticeably increased over any previous issue. We believe we have set a standard for the year book in this school and we hope the quality of future books will reach that standard.

The staff wishes to show its appreciation to Mr. Steele, for his encouragement and help; to Miss Mott, Miss Fisher and Miss O'Meara, for filling these positions as staff advisors so admirably and to other members of the faculty who have helped to encourage us; to the loyal advertisers without whose assistance this publication would be impossible; to the Commercial Art Co., who have given us excellent service and well made cuts; and last but not least, to the Republican Co., and its members who have taken a genuine interest in helping us publish one of the best books in the state

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